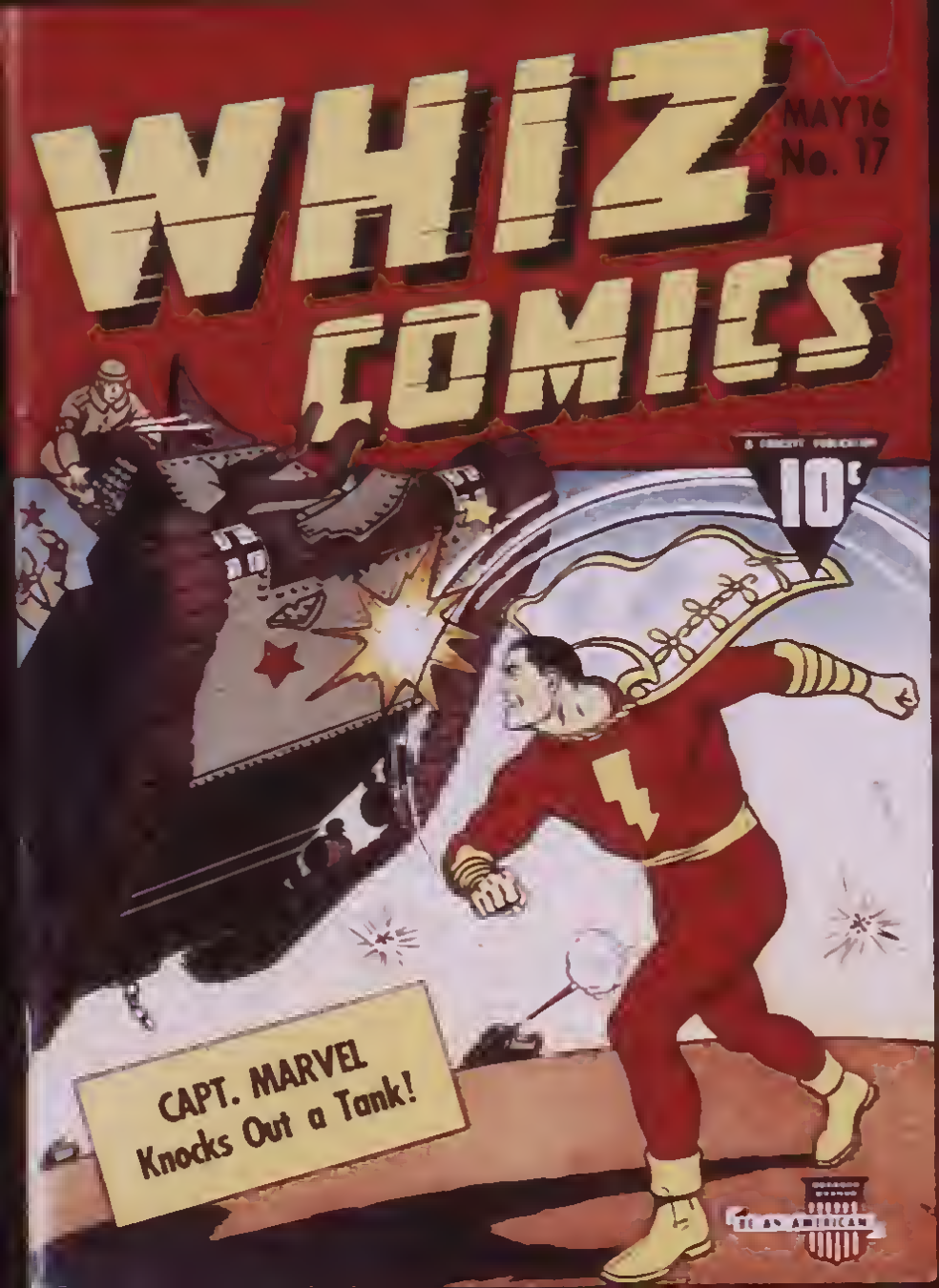

WHIZ COMICS
MAY 19
No. 17
10¢
CAPT. MARVEL
Knocks Out a Tank!

WHIZ COMICS' TRADING POST

NOTE: *If you are interested in any of these articles offered for trade, WRITE DIRECT to the boy or girl whose name and address appear in the Swap Notice. PLEASE DO NOT SEND your letter to WHIZ COMICS.*

Will trade [illegible] and keystone 16 mm movie projector [illegible] for good condition for whatever [illegible] me. Write to Robert Ehrenberg, Mount Ave., Sparrows Pt., Maryland.

Will trade a playable banjo, a chamber set and a trumpet all in good condition for one good sweet toned ukulele. Write to George Gordon, 108 North Ave., Gerard, O

Will trade well toned ukulele and camera for pair of ice skates size 2. Write to Joseph Markowsky, 5 Sharp St. New Castle Pa

Will trade 1 ¾ regulation bugle Buescher No. 25 WB gak and a good ukulele for what have you? Write to Thomas Way, Box 561 Burlington, N C

Will trade [illegible] for a small pair of sports gloves. Write to Alice M. Hedgecock, Jr. 30 Osgood Ave. Mapleton, N. J. N. Y

Will trade [illegible] for boy's bicycle or 22 rifle or what have you? Write to Thayer Roseberry 311 Richland Ave., Wheeling, West Va

Will trade a [illegible] radio tube tester for books [illegible] Write to Alfred F. Duff 237 E. 196th St. Bronx, N. Y

Will trade Sterling rotary printing press with extra equipment all in good condition valued at $45.00 for good Daisy air rifle. Write to George Cagney 6th Norgard Ave., Chicago Ill

Will trade a hunting knife and sheath for a composite monocoly guitar. Write to Russell Mckachan, Bentley, N. Dakota

Will trade a good football for a crystal set. Write to Teddy Hodyniak, 7 John St. Carteret, N. J

Will trade level winding fishing reel for good hunting knife and sheath. Write to George Herbenah 148 Cherry Rd. Rochester New York

Will trade movie machine for wrist watch or what have you? Write to Henry Wemmah, 4345 Drexy St. Detroit, Mich.

Will trade good books, Wash Tubbs, Inspector Wade, Buck Braddord and G Men on the Trail, for a good engineer or any useful article. Write to Bill Crawford, Box 60, Presvell, Texas

Will trade Lionel electric trains with [illegible] track, streamline engine, pullman and observation car for 26" bicycle, camera or developing set. Write to Ted Kremsky 964 47th St. Brooklyn, N. Y

Will trade big [illegible] books for gun and holster set or what have you? Write to Jimmy Hall, R.F.D No. 1, Box 22A, Norton, Va.

Will trade 200 shot carbine air rifle for a genuine meter in fine condition, at least 1 or 1½ horse power for genuine powerful bike or motor. Write to P. Everett Dyer, Jr., 9 Longwood St. Boston, Mass

Will trade shoe ice skates size 8 for chemistry set. Write to John Simonetti, 2264 43rd St. Long Island City N. Y

Will trade Postal Telegraph set for 300 United States and foreign stamps. Write to Harold Iwaer 220 Meyer Ave. New Castle Pa

Will trade [illegible] with four couches and stock for an electric portable machine 16 mm or 8 m/m [illegible] set with all parts. Write to Doris Rutenberg 243 Sunset Side Grand Rapids Mich

Will trade printing press for [illegible] Write to [illegible] 9 Charlotte St. Worcester Mass.

Will trade three [illegible] and a reel [illegible] model 36 long for a sweet [illegible] or anything you have. Write to Andy Barnett Box 38, Ponte Vedra Beach, Florida

Will trade Dick Tracy card game in good condition for what have you? Write to David Greenman, 2048 East 12th St. Brooklyn, N. Y

Will trade camera valued at $[illegible] for magic set. Write to Sonny Clark 1247 Herbert, Memphis, Tenn

Will trade [illegible] game for what have you? Write to J. Butler 3049 Dante's Chicago Ill

Will trade Landstrom projector complete with 3 films for anything of interest to me. Write to Roger Lynch 1224 Bluff Ave., Ft. Smith, Ark.

Will trade a stamp book with stamps (200) for a microscope or any other article. Write to Fred Bernat, 200 Park St., River Rouge Mich.

Will trade 3 spil flashlight for 5 matchbook covers from anywhere outside of Wisconsin. Write to Arthur Schoenemann 217 N. Indiana St. Watertown, Wis

Will trade developing set complete for microscope with equipment. Write to William Kroneka, 276 w. Ames Ave., Bronx, N. Y

Will trade baseball bat for movie camera in good condition. Write to Jerome Perchesky 2134 Judson St. Los Angeles, Calif

Will trade a camera that takes post card size pictures with triple action timer for a reel of clothes pin cowboy Pants size 26. Write to Edward Hampshire, 605 Cumberland, Rockford, Maine

Will trade pair of boxing gloves for some useful article. Write to Frank Sebastel 94 Pleasant St., Passaic N. J.

Will trade Falcon Press-Flash camera with flash bulb for indoor pictures in exchange for a radio camera. Write to Lawrence Parish, Jr. 711 S. 4th St., Steelton, Pa.

Will trade electric train including track and transformer for one set with motor. Write to John Carter, 10821 Prairie Ave., Chicago

Will trade new pair of field gloves with ram for a smooth shooting 16 ft pistol. Write to Bernard Hagerty 430 North Robinson St. Baltimore Md.

Will trade a cracked camera in good condition for a movie projector. Write to Leon Gray Trust Bank Bldg.

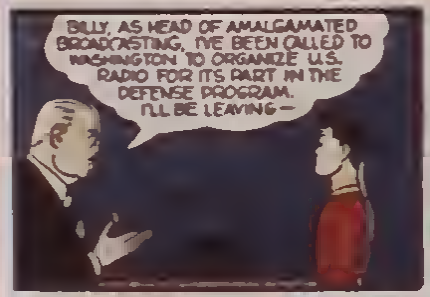
Will trade a large stamp album for another foreign coins. Write to A. Krumsky, 667 Delaware St. [illegible]

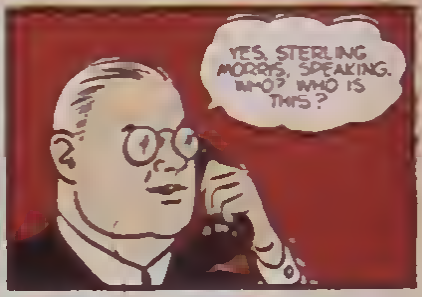
P. S. If you have something to trade—and you're looking for someone to trade with—write out a Swap Notice (like those printed above) and send it to

TRADING POST, WHIZ COMICS, 1501 Broadway, New York City

We'll print your Swap Notice in the first available issue of WHIZ COMICS—ABSOLUTELY FREE. All we ask is that you be completely honest in your Swap Notice and do not misrepresent any article offered for trade

CAPT. MARVEL
THIS IS YOUR RADIO REPORTER, BILLY BARSON, FOLKS, BRINGING YOU THE LATEST NEWS ABOUT SPY SMASHER. WE'RE SORRY TO ANNOUNCE THAT HE'S STILL AT LARGE, ALTHOUGH THINGS ARE QUIET RIGHT NOW. BUT WHERE WILL THE MADMAN STRIKE NEXT? AND WHEN? NOBODY KNOWS.
WHIZ!!


BILLY, AS HEAD OF AMALGAMATED BROADCASTING, I'VE BEEN CALLED TO WASHINGTON TO ORGANIZE U.S. RADIO FOR ITS PART IN THE DEFENSE PROGRAM. I'LL BE LEAVING—



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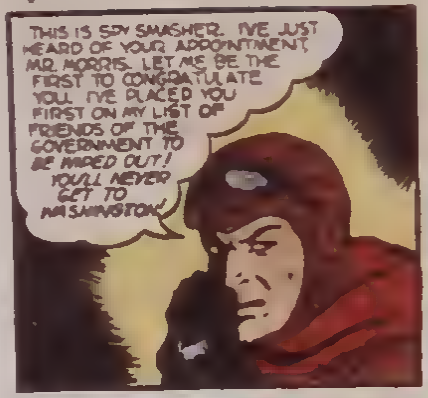
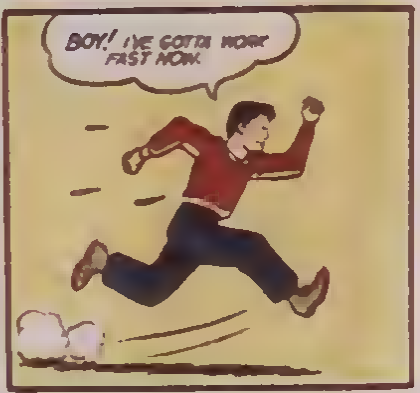
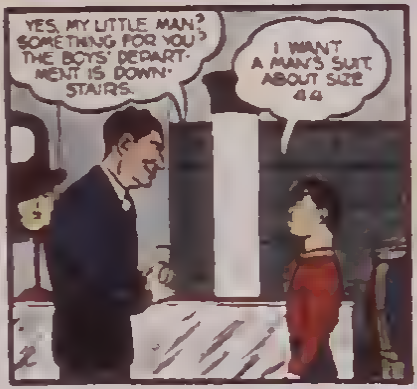

THIS IS SPY SMASHER. I'VE JUST HEARD OF YOUR APPOINTMENT MR. MORRIS. LET ME BE THE FIRST TO CONGRATULATE YOU. I'VE PLACED YOU FIRST ON MY LIST OF FRIENDS OF THE GOVERNMENT TO BE MADE OUT! YOU'LL NEVER GET TO WASHINGTON!

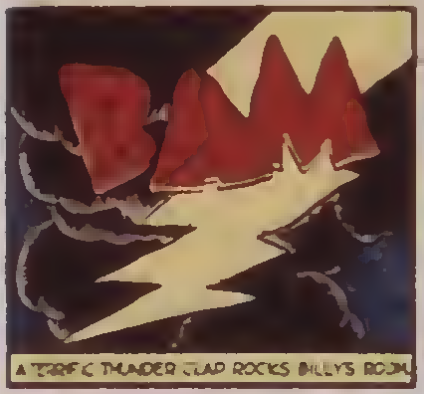
SPY SMASHER! HE'S THREATENING ME!
MR. MORRIS, WHAT YOU NEED IS A BODYGUARD. AND I KNOW JUST THE MAN FOR THE JOB!

WHERE CAN I GET IN TOUCH WITH HIM, BILLY? I'M LEAVING RIGHT AWAY FOR WASHINGTON.
I'LL HAVE HIM MEET YOU AT THE AIRPORT, BOSS. HE'LL EVEN PILOT YOUR PLANE FOR YOU.

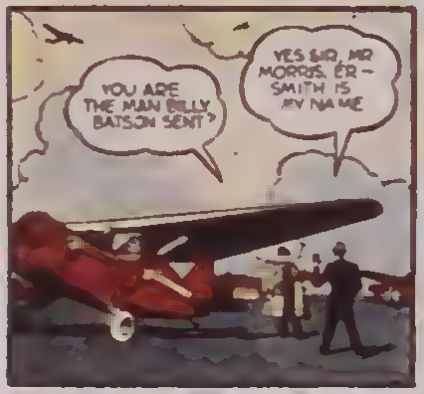

BOY! I'VE GOTTA WORK FAST NOW.


YES, MY LITTLE MAN? SOMETHING FOR YOU? THE BOYS' DEPARTMENT IS DOWNSTAIRS.
I WANT A MAN'S SUIT ABOUT SIZE 44

MR MORRIS DOESN'T KNOW THAT HE'S REALLY GOING TO HAVE CAD? MARVEL RIGHT WITH HIM ALL THE TIME
SHAZAM!

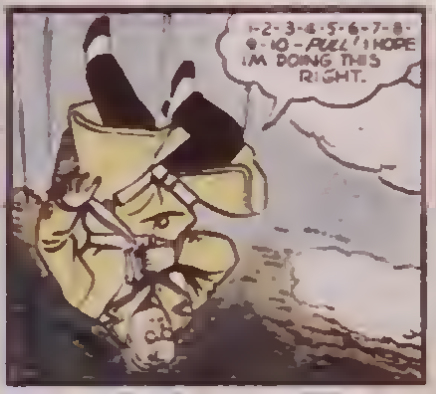

BAM
A TERRIFIC THUNDER CLAP ROCKS BILLY'S ROOM

HM, THIS SUIT ISN'T A BAD FIT, IF WE RUN INTO SPY SMASHER I DON'T WANT HIM TO RECOGNIZE ME AND GET AWAY AGAIN. NOW TO THE AIRPORT.

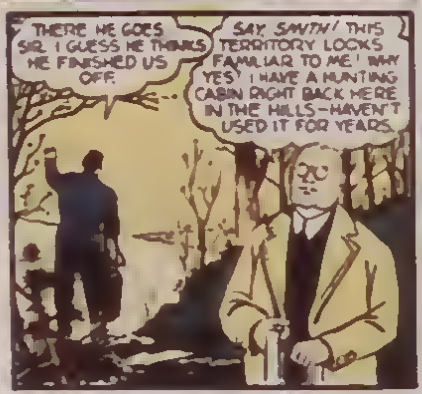

YOU ARE THE MAN BILLY BATSON SENT?
YES SIR, MR MORRIS. ER - SMITH IS MY NAME

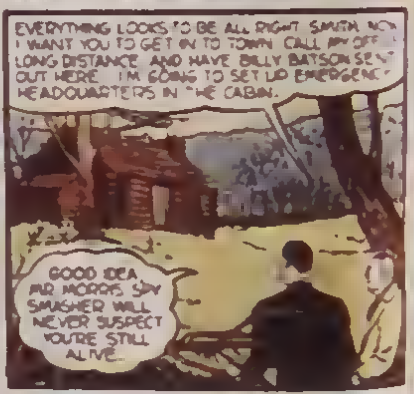
WELL SMITH HERE WE ARE ALMOST OVER WASHINGTON AND NO SIGN OF MR SPY SMASHER YET
I WOULDN'T CROW TOO SOON MR MORRIS.

IT'S SPY SMASHER! BAIL OUT!
EVEN AS MARVEL SPEAKS, A DEADLY HAIL OF STEEL SHATTERS THEIR PLANE AROUND THEM!


1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10-PULL! I HOPE I'M DOING THIS RIGHT.

SPY SMASHER HIS WARPED MIND KNOWING NO MERCY, RETURNS TO FINISH HIS DASTARDLY MURDER


THERE HE GOES SIR. I GUESS HE THINKS HE FINISHED US OFF.
SAY, SMITH! THIS TERRITORY LOOKS FAMILIAR TO ME! WHY YES! I HAVE A HUNTING CABIN RIGHT BACK HERE IN THE HILLS - HAVEN'T USED IT FOR YEARS.


EVERYTHING LOOKS TO BE ALL RIGHT SMITH. NOW I WANT YOU TO GET IN TO TOWN, CALL MY OFFICE LONG DISTANCE AND HAVE BILLY BATSON SENT OUT HERE. I'M GOING TO SET UP EMERGENCY HEADQUARTERS IN THE CABIN.
GOOD IDEA MR MORROW. SPY SMASHER WILL NEVER SUSPECT YOU'RE STILL ALIVE.

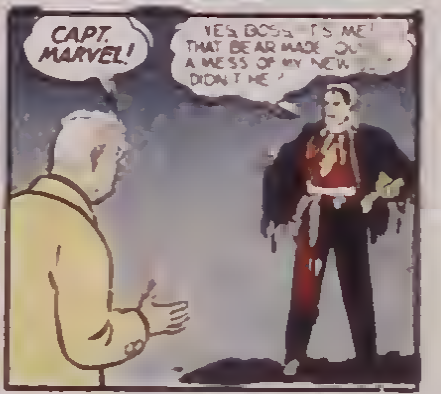
NOW I'M IN A FIX! I CAN CHANGE BACK TO BILLY BATSON, BUT MORRIS WILL WONDER WHERE I'VE GONE. AND I'VE NEVER TOLD ANYBODY— WH WHAT'S THAT ? IT'S MR MORRIS
HELP! HELP!

WATCH OUT, SMITH! THAT BEAST WAS IN THE CABIN WHEN I OPENED THE DOOR HAVE YOU A GUN?
NO BUT I DON'T THINK I NEED ONE.

SNORK!
WHUFF
RRR

MAYBE THIS WILL TEACH YOU TO BE MORE CAREFUL NEXT TIME YOU PICK A FIGHT
WAP!
WAP!
OWOOH! OWOOH! OWOOH!

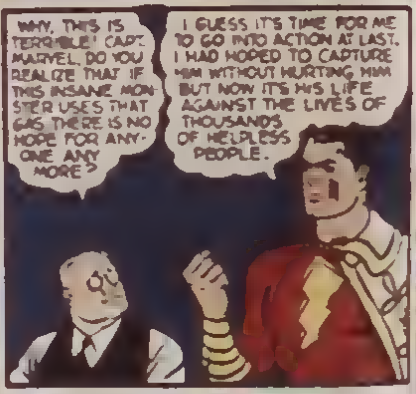
GOOD HEAVENS, MAN, I THOUGHT YOU'D BE KILLED! THERE'S ONLY ONE MAN IN THE WORLD WHO COULD DO A THING LIKE THAT

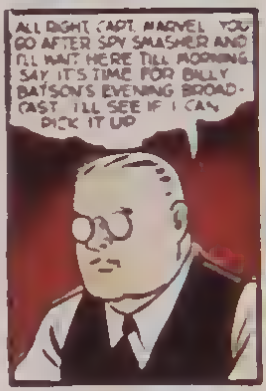

CAPT. MARVEL!
YES, BOSS— IT'S ME! THAT BEAR MADE OUT A MESS OF MY NEW DIDN'T HE?

IF WE CAN GET THIS OLD RADIO SET WORKING WE CAN GET IN TOUCH WITH THE OFFICE RIGHT HERE.

NO USE MR MORRIS. I CAN'T GET THIS TRANSMITTER WORKING ANY MORE. IT'S ALL SHOT.
TOO BAD. WAIT A MINUTE. I THINK I'VE GOT THE RECEIVER PATCHED UP ANYWAY. AM HERE'S SOMETHING NOW
AN HOUR LATER

—THE LATEST ON SPY SMASHER. A REPORT FROM ARMY HEADQUARTERS SAYS THAT THIS MAD KILLER HAS NOW STOLEN THE ARMY'S NEWEST AND MOST SECRET WEAPON. A GAS WHICH IS SO DEADLY THAT THERE IS NO KNOWN DEFENSE AGAINST IT

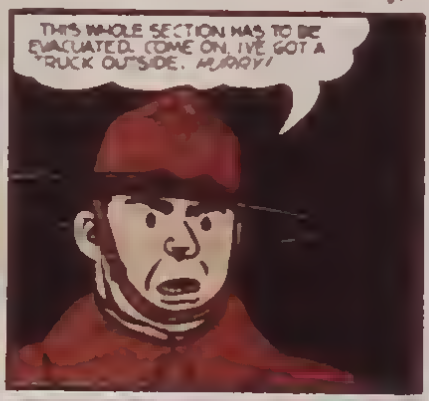

WHY, THIS IS TERRIBLE! CAPT. MARVEL, DO YOU REALIZE THAT IF THIS INSANE MONSTER USES THAT GAS THERE IS NO HOPE FOR ANYONE ANY MORE?
I GUESS IT'S TIME FOR ME TO GO INTO ACTION AT LAST. I HAD HOPED TO CAPTURE HIM WITHOUT HURTING HIM BUT NOW IT'S HIS LIFE AGAINST THE LIVES OF THOUSANDS OF HELPLESS PEOPLE.


ALL RIGHT CAPT. MARVEL. YOU GO AFTER SPY SMASHER AND I'LL WAIT HERE TILL MORNING SAY IT'S TIME FOR BILLY BATSON'S EVENING BROADCAST. I'LL SEE IF I CAN PICK IT UP

AGGGSH! WHAT'LL I DO NOW? HE'LL FIND OUT BILLY ISN'T AT THE STUDIO

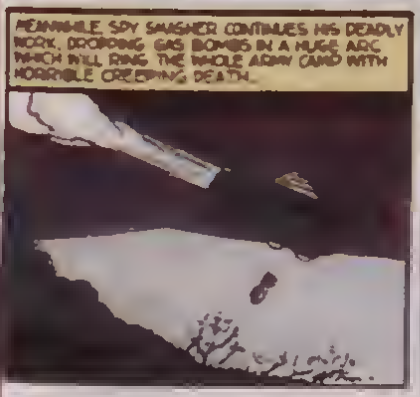
WE NOW BRING YOU BILLY BATSON, YOUR RADIO REPORTER IN HIS ACCOUNT OF THE DAYS EVENTS
OPEN UP IN THERE! OPEN UP!
I'M SLAVE!

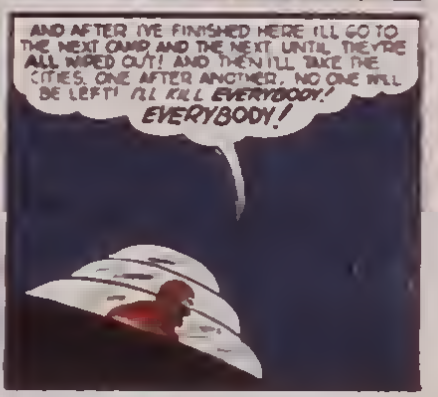
I'M FROM THE CAMP IN THE VALLEY SIR. I SAW YOUR LIGHT. YOU FOLKS HAVE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE QUICK!
EH? WHAT'S THIS?


THIS WHOLE SECTION HAS TO BE EVACUATED. COME ON, I'VE GOT A TRUCK OUTSIDE. HURRY!

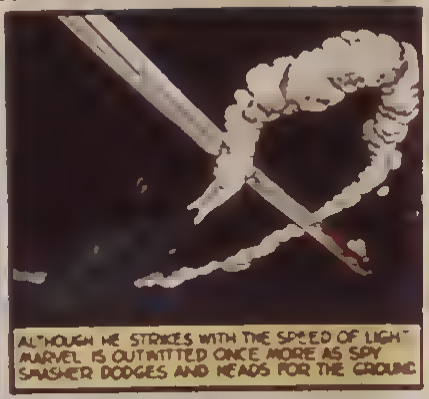
WHAT'S HAPPENED?
IT'S SPY SAUGHER AGAIN, SIR. HE'S STARTED USING THE GAS HE STOLE. HE'S DROPPING IT ALL THROUGH THE PASS UP THERE AND IT'S BLOWING DOWN THIS WAY.

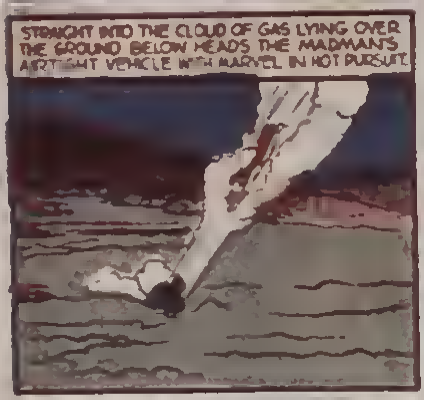
SO LONG, FELLOWS. I'VE REALLY GOT TO GET GOING NOW.
HOLY SMOKE! WHO IS THAT GUY?
WHY, MY BOY YOU'VE JUST SEEN CAPT. MARVEL HIMSELF GOING INTO ACTION.


MEANWHILE, SPY SAUGHER CONTINUES HIS DEADLY WORK, DROPPING GAS BOMBS IN A HUGE ARC WHICH WILL RING THE WHOLE ARMY CAMP WITH HORRIBLE CREEPING DEATH.


AND AFTER I'VE FINISHED HERE I'LL GO TO THE NEXT CAMP AND THE NEXT UNTIL THEY'RE ALL WIPED OUT! AND THEN I'LL TAKE THE CITIES, ONE AFTER ANOTHER. NO ONE WILL BE LEFT! I'LL KILL EVERYBODY!
EVERYBODY!

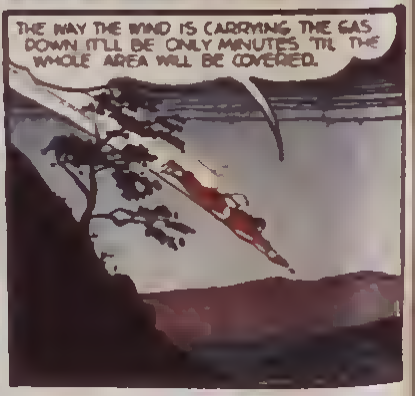
THERE HE IS! NOW TO HIT HIM WITH EVERYTHING I'VE GOT. SPY SMASHER MUST BE SMASHED!


ALTHOUGH HE STRIKES WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT MARVEL IS OUTWITTED ONCE MORE AS SPY SMASHER DODGES AND HEADS FOR THE GROUND

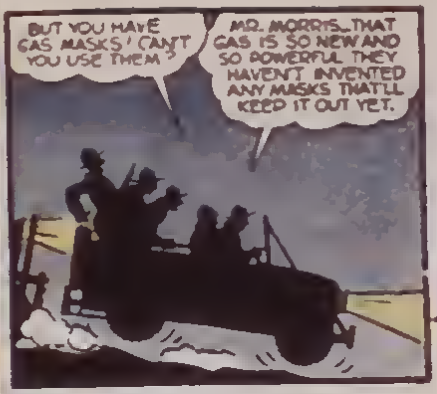

STRAIGHT INTO THE CLOUD OF GAS LYING OVER THE GROUND BELOW HEADS THE MADMAN'S AIRTIGHT VEHICLE WITH MARVEL IN HOT PURSUIT

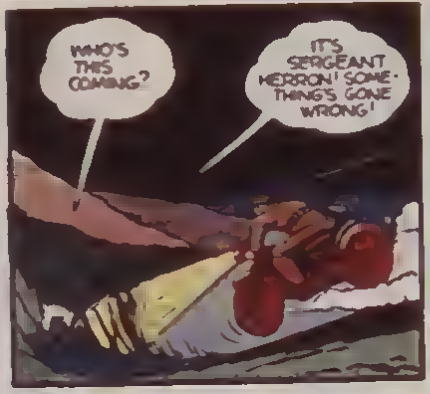
WOW! EVEN I CAN'T STAND THIS STUFF! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

WHOOEEEE! ALMOST GOT ME THAT TIME! WELL, I CAN'T GET AT SPY SMASHER AS LONG AS HE STAYS IN THAT GAS. I MIGHT AS WELL HEAD BACK AND HELP THE BOYS OUT OF CAMO


THE WAY THE WIND IS CARRYING THE GAS DOWN IT'LL BE ONLY MINUTES 'TIL THE WHOLE AREA WILL BE COVERED.

HASTILY MOBILIZED, THE TROOPS ARE BEATING AN UNASHAMED RETREAT FROM THEIR OWN CAMP

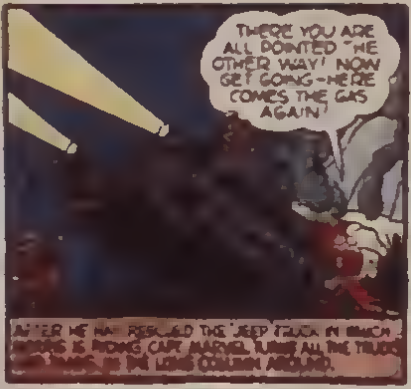

BUT YOU HAVE GAS MASKS! CAN'T YOU USE THEM?
MR. MORRIS—THAT GAS IS SO NEW AND SO POWERFUL THEY HAVEN'T INVENTED ANY MASKS THAT'LL KEEP IT OUT YET.


WHO'S THIS COMING?
IT'S SERGEANT HERRON! SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG!

THIS ROAD'S CUT OFF BY THE GAS! YOU'VE GOTTA TURN AROUND AND TAKE THE ROAD ACROSS THE RIVER! THE BRIDGE ROAD'S STILL OPEN!

HEY! LOOK OUT! WE'RE GOING OVER!
GOOD HEAVENS!

CAPT. MARVEL!
HOLD IT BOYS! HOLD IT!


THERE YOU ARE ALL POINTED THE OTHER WAY! NOW GET GOING—HERE COMES THE GAS AGAIN!
AFTER HE HAS RESCUED THE JEEP TRUCK IN WHICH [illegible] IS RIDING, CAPT. MARVEL TURNS ALL THE TRUCKS [illegible] ON THE LONG COLUMN AROUND.

THIS WAY! THIS WAY! IT'S THE ONLY WAY LEFT! SNAP IT UP BACK THERE!

HURRY UP! HERE HE COMES AGAIN!
OUT ONTO THE SUSPENSION BRIDGE ROARS THE COLUMN OF TRUCKS AND TANKS.

THAT DIRTY BUM! HE CAN'T DO THIS TO US!
GET HIM, BOYS!

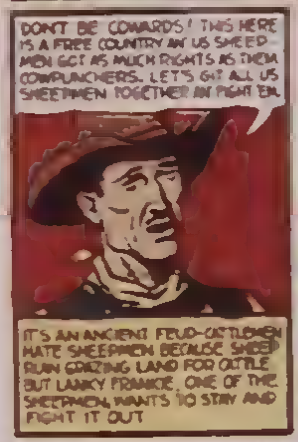
HE HIT THE CABLE! HERE WE GO!
BACK! BACK!

SPY SMASHER HAS DONE HIS WORST, BUT CAPT. MARVEL CAN STILL HANDLE THE SITUATION.
GO AHEAD! I'LL HOLD IT UP TIL YOU'RE ALL ACROSS!
HIS SUPERHUMAN MUSCLES BULGING THEIR UTMOST, CAPTAIN MARVEL HOLDS THE SEVERED CABLE IN PLACE UNTIL THE LAST SOLDIER HAS CROSSED TO SAFETY.
IF I HADN'T SEEN IT I'D NEVER HAVE BELIEVED ANY MORTAL COULD HAVE DONE IT!
AH, BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL IS NO ORDINARY MORTAL.
THERE GOES THE BRIDGE! HE'S LET GO.
WHERE'D HE GO? THE ARMY COULD USE A MAN LIKE HIM.
HE'S GOT TO STOP THAT INSANE MONSTER, THAT SPY SMASHER, FIRST! AND IF ANYBODY CAN DO THAT, CAPT. MARVEL IS THE MAN!
MR. MORRIS IS RIGHT. BUT SO FAR EVEN THE MIGHTY CAPT. MARVEL HAS HAD LITTLE EFFECT ON SPY SMASHER.

GOLDEN ARROW
THAT'LL SHOW 'EM!
GOLDEN ARROW FACES THE DANGERS OF THE WICKED WEST WITH ONLY A BOW AND HIS SPEEDY HORSE, WHITE WIND, AS PROTECTION. BUT WHEN YOU'RE AS FINE AN ARCHER AND AS GOOD A RIDER AS GOLDEN ARROW, THAT'S PLENTY!
THAT DOES IT!
THE COWBOYS TARGET.

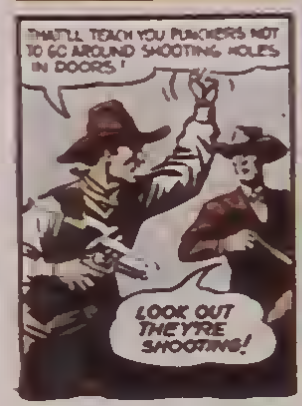
IT'S — IT'S THE SIGN OF THE SHEEP!
OOOHHH!
A FAMILY RETURNS FROM CHURCH TO FIND—

MOVIN' OUT, NEIGHBOR?
GOT TO.
IT WAS ON OUR DOOR—THE SIGN OF THE SHEEP!!

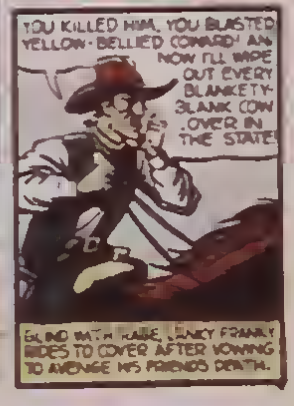

DON'T BE COWARDS! THIS HERE IS A FREE COUNTRY AN' US SHEEP-MEN GOT AS MUCH RIGHTS AS THEM COWPUNCHERS. LET'S GIT ALL US SHEEPMEN TOGETHER AN' FIGHT 'EM.
IT'S AN ANCIENT FEUD—CATTLEMEN HATE SHEEPMEN BECAUSE SHEEP RUIN GRAZING LAND FOR CATTLE. BUT LANKY FRANKIE, ONE OF THE SHEEPMEN, WANTS TO STAY AND FIGHT IT OUT

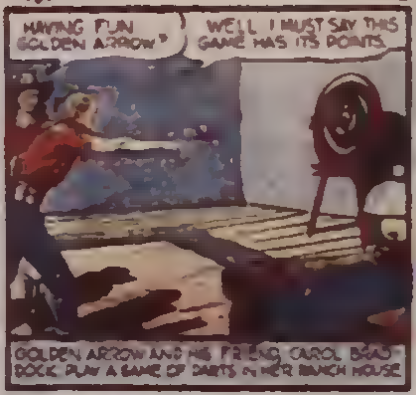
I'LL JUST GIVE THEM THE SIGN OF THE COW—I'LL SHOOT OFF THEIR HATS.
LANK PERSUADES HIS NEIGHBOR TO ANSWER THE COWMEN'S THREAT.

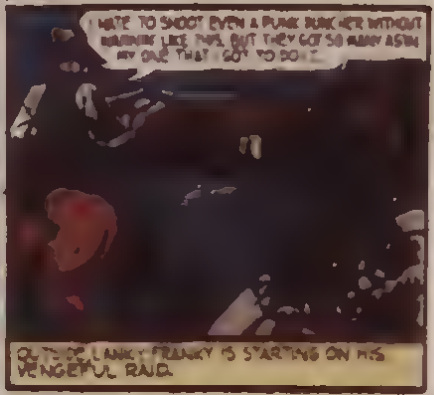
WELL I'LL BE HANGED!


THAT'LL TEACH YOU PUNCHERS NOT TO GO AROUND SHOOTING HOLES IN DOORS!
LOOK OUT THEY'RE SHOOTING!

OH - THEY GOT ME!


YOU KILLED HIM, YOU BLASTED YELLOW-BELLIED COWARD! AN' NOW I'LL WIPE OUT EVERY BLANKETY-BLANK COW OVER IN THE STATE!
ENRAGED WITH GRIEF, LANKY FRANKIE RIDES TO COVER AFTER VOWING TO AVENGE HIS FRIEND'S DEATH.


HAVING FUN GOLDEN ARROW?
WELL, I MUST SAY THIS GAME HAS ITS POINTS.
GOLDEN ARROW AND HIS PAL CAROL BRAD-ROCK PLAY A GAME OF DARTS IN HER RANCH HOUSE


I HATE TO SHOOT EVEN A PUNK BUSHER WITHOUT WARNING LIKE THIS, BUT THEY GOT SO MANY ASSN MY ONE THAT I GOT TO DO IT.
OUTSIDE, LANKY FRANKY IS STARTING ON HIS VENGEFUL RAID.

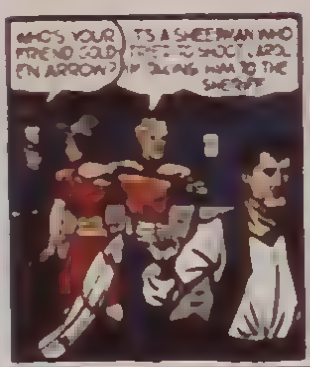
I'LL PICK THIS UP BEFORE SOMEBODY STEPS —

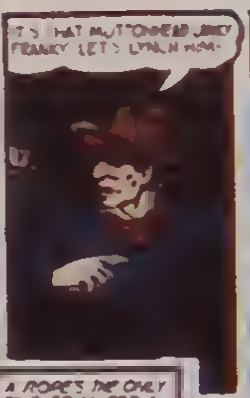
NO TIME FOR ARROWS — I'LL HAVE TO USE THIS.

HEY!

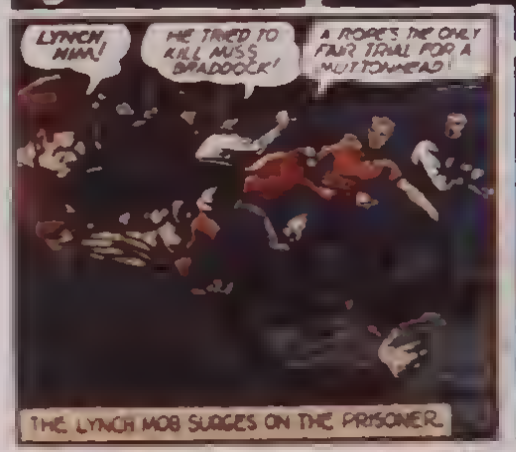
IT WORKED! NOW I'LL CATCH THE SKUNK!

TAKE THAT YOU RAT!


WHO'S YOUR FRIEND COLD 'EN ARROW?
IT'S A SHEEPMAN WHO TRIED TO SHOOT CAROL IM TAKING HIM TO THE SHERIFF

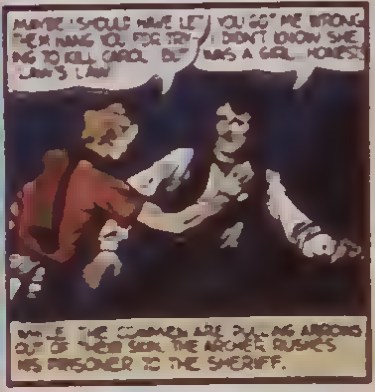

IT'S THAT MUTTONHEAD JERRY FRANEY LET'S LYNCH HIM!

NO FELLAS, HE'S MY PRISONER AN I'M GOIN TO DO THIS ACCORDIN TO LAW —HE GET'S A FAIR TRIAL

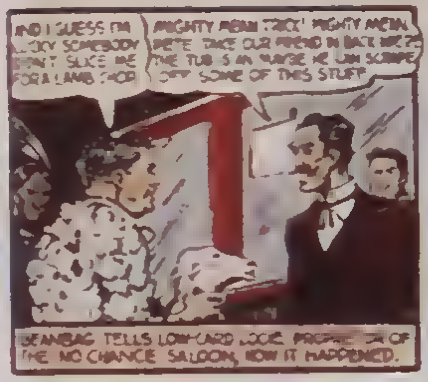

LYNCH HIM!
HE TRIED TO KILL MISS BRADDOCK!
A HORSE'S THE ONLY FAIR TRIAL FOR A MUTTONHEAD!
THE LYNCH MOB SURGES ON THE PRISONER

ME — THIS IS NO GOOD —

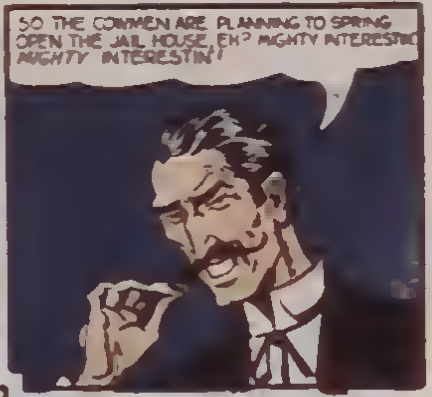
OW!
I'M SHOT!
ME TOO!


MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE LET THEM HANG YOU FOR TRYING TO KILL CAROL BUT LAW'S LAW!
YOU GO" ME WRONG I DIDN'T KNOW SHE WAS A GIRL HONEST
WHILE THE COWMEN ARE PULLING ARROWS OUT OF THEIR SKIN THE ARCHER RUSHES HIS PRISONER TO THE SHERIFF.

A SHORT TIME LATER WHEN GOLDEN ARROW GOES HOME TO HIS CABIN TO GET A NEW BOW, HE FINDS —
THE SIGN OF THE SHEEP!
THEY GOT LANKY FRANKY IN JAIL—IF HE'S TRIED, HE'LL BE HUNG SURE.
LET'S BREAK DOWN THE JAIL—AND GET HIM OUT!
MEANWHILE, THE HERDERS ARE PLOTTING —
—AND THE CATTLE MEN PLOT, TOO.
I SAY WE OUGHT TO ALL GO AND BUST DOWN THAT JAIL RIGHT NOW AND LYNCH THAT COYOTE!
ME TOO—ONLY LET'S WAIT 'TIL THE CIRCLE-T BUNCH GETS HERE.
PARDS, I HATE THOSE SHEEPMEN AS MUCH AS ANYBODY, BUT I'M AGIN A LYNCHIN. I SAY WE OUGHT TO DO LIKE GOLDEN ARROW SAID AND STICK BY THE LAW.
ONE OF THE MEN, BEANBAG BOTTOMLY, PROTESTS AGAINST THE PLAN.
IT MUST BE WINTER—BEANBAG'S GOT HIS WOOLIES ON.
THROW SOME TAR ON THO! PUT THIS SHEEPSKIN MUST TOH-LOR'!
ON HIM...
IN THEIR HATRED OF SHEEP THE CATTLEMEN LOSE ALL REASON AND TURN ON THEIR BUDDY BEANBAG BOTTOMLY, COVERING HIM WITH TAR AND WOOL.
Rummm!
EEEEEY!
OLD SAM, THE PORTER OF NO-CHANCE SALOON IS SWEEPING OFF THE FRONT STEPS WHEN —


AND I GUESS I'M LUCKY SOMEBODY DIDN'T SLICE ME FOR A LAMB CHOP!
MIGHTY MEAN TRICK! MIGHTY MEAN. WE'RE TAKE OUR FRIEND IN BACK AND GIVE THE TUB SAN WASHE HIM SOMEPE OFF SOME OF THIS STUFF.

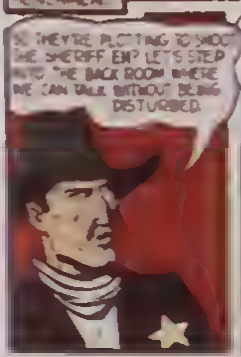
BEANBAG TELLS LOW-CARD LOOIE PROPHETIC SIN OF THE NO CHANCE SALOON, HOW IT HAPPENED.



GOSH, IF I EVER GET THIS STUFF OFF I'LL —
HA, HA, I GET IT BOSS. WHEN THE COWBOYS BREAK DOWN THE JAIL, WE SHOOT THE SHERIFF —
NOT SO LOUD, FOOL. NOW LISTEN — BUZZ BUZZ BUZZ —

BEANBAG OVERHEARS PART OF A CONVERSATION BETWEEN LOW-CARD LOOIE AND ONE OF HIS HENCHMEN.

GRABBING A PAIR OF OVERALLS OFF THE WALL, BEANBAG RUNS INTO THE MAIN ROOM OF THE SALOON AND BY CHANCE FINDS A DEPUTY SHERIFF JUST ENTERING.



THIS FELLOW WAS ON HIS WAY TO SEE THE SHERIFF. LOOIE HE HAS SOME KIND OF IDEA ABOUT A KILLING
WHY— WHY YOU'RE IN CAHOOTS!
HA, HA, YES! IT ALWAYS PAYS TO BE A FRIEND OF THE DEPUTY SHERIFF. TOO BAD YOU WON'T HAVE LONG ENOUGH TO BE HIS FRIEND.

LOOIE DECIDES TO FINISH OFF BEANBAG AT ONCE.

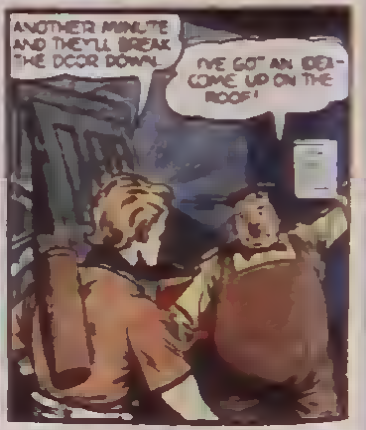
A GOLDEN ARROW!

GRAB HIM—HE'S GETTING AWAY!

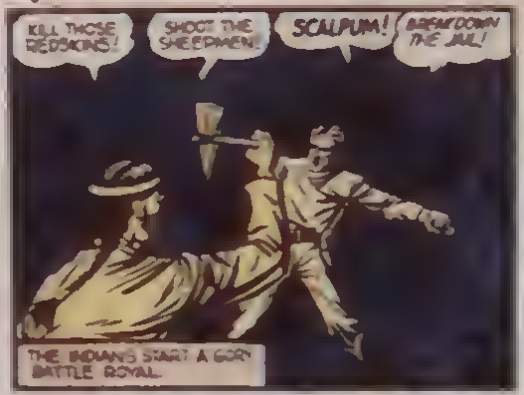
FLATTEN OUT AND YOU WON'T GET HIT
HOW CAN AN ALL ROUND GUY LIKE ME FLATTEN OUT?

CAROL, YOU GO HOME! THIS ISN'T A SAFE PLACE FOR A GIRL
I'M STAYING! I DON'T WANT A MAN LYNCHED ON MY ACCOUNT
THE SHERIFF PREPARES TO DEFEND THE JAIL

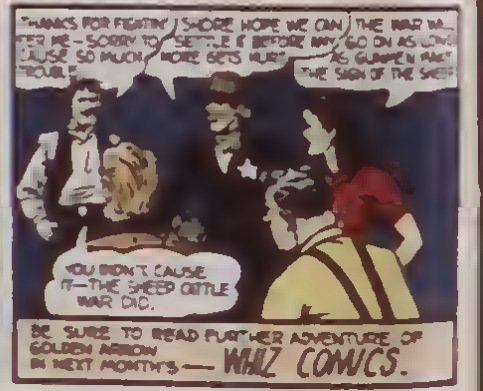
WE'LL GET OUR BUDDY FREE!
WE'RE COMING LARRY FRANCIS!
DOWN WITH THE DOOR!


ANOTHER MINUTE AND THEY'LL BREAK THE DOOR DOWN.
I'VE GOT AN IDEA—COME UP ON THE ROOF!

YOU SURE CAN THROW A ROPE BEANBAG
IF YOU THINK THIS IS GOOD YOU SHOULD SEE ME THROW THE BULL
THE MEN BELOW ARE SO INTENT ON BATTERING THE DOOR THEY FAIL TO NOTICE THE MEN ON THE ROOF
I HOPE THIS IDEA WORKS
IT'S GOT TO WORK - THIS JAIL HOUSE BUNK MUST BE GOOD FOR SOMETHING AN' ALLY KNOWS IT'S NOT GOOD FOR SLEEPIN' ON
OOF!
HEY!
OW!
GOLDEN ARROW AND BEANBAG PUSH THE BUNKBOARD LIKE A GIANT SWING - AND IT WORKS!
BUT NO SOONER ARE THE SHEEPMEN KNOCKED DOWN THAN THE LYNCHERS APPROACH.
MEN, I BEG YOU NOT TO BE SWAYED BY MOB HATRED. THIS MAN DESERVES A FAIR TRIAL.
SHUT UP SHERIFF!
LOW-CARD LOOSE PREPARES TO CARRY OUT HIS PLAN TO MURDER THE SHERIFF.
WHAT A TARGET
OW!
BUT CAROL SEES HIM JUST IN TIME.
SOME WHITE MEN FIGHT AMONG SELVES. INDIANS RIDE NOW - SCALPUM ALL!



THE SURPRISE DRENCHING STOPS THE FIGHT— AND IN THE CONFUSION THE SHERIFF SNEAKS HIS PRISONER OUT THE BACK WAY


THANKS FOR FIGHTIN' AFTER ME—SORRY TO CAUSE SO MUCH TROUBLE.
SHORE HOPE WE CAN SETTLE IT BEFORE ANY MORE GETS HURT.
THE WAR WA... GO ON AS LONG AS GUNPLAY IS PART THE SIGN OF THE SHEEP
YOU DIDN'T CAUSE IT—THE SHEEP CATTLE WAR DID.

BE SURE TO READ FURTHER ADVENTURES OF GOLDEN ARROW IN NEXT MONTH'S — WHIZ COMICS.

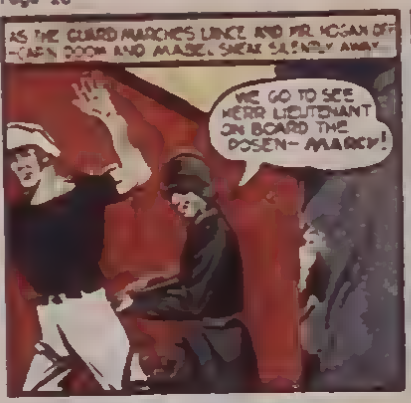
LANCE O'CASEY
LANCE O'CASEY, INTREPID YOUNG SAILOR OF FORTUNE, WITH HIS PAL, CAPT'N BOOM—AND THOSE TWO LOVABLE MONKS, MISTER HOGAN AND HIS GIRL FRIEND, MABEL, ARE HOME ON MALOANA ISLAND. LATELY—STRANGE THINGS HAVE BEEN HAPPENING.
I DON'T SEE ANY SWASTIKA ON THESE PLANES NO FLAG!
THREE AT A TIME NOW! SOMETHING'S UP.
YES AND WHERE ARE THEY GOING?
TOO MANY PLANES IS RIGHT!
AND THAT SAME NIGHT AT LANCES BUNGALOW
HEY MISTER HOGAN—GET STATION K.P.K. IT'S TIME FOR THE NEWS BROADCAST
FLASH! ANOTHER SHIP SUNK BY THE MYSTERY BOMBER! SURVIVORS SAY NO CLUES OR MARKINGS HAVE—
THAT'S FOUR IN THREE DAYS!
LANCE, THEM PLANES WE BIN SEEIN ARE MIXED UP IN THESE BOMBINGS
THE VERY NEXT MORNING—A PLANE FLYING DANGEROUSLY LOW SWOOPS OVER THE BUNGALOW

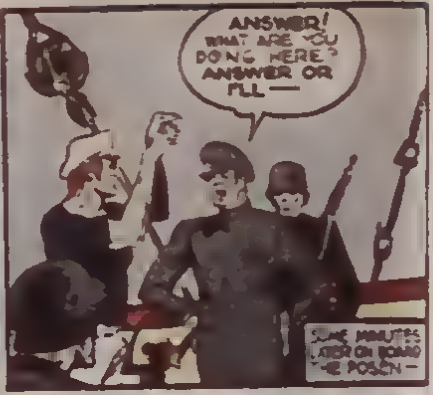
ALL HANDS ON DECK! THAT PLANE CRASHED!
AYE-AYE, CAPT'N SHAKE A LEG, MISTER HOGAN!
IT'S IN THE COCOANUT GROVE!
NOT MUCH DAMAGE. SAY — THE PILOT OUT COLD!
DIED OF HEART FAILURE I GUESS
THAT'S WHY IT CRASHED. LOOK — THE IGNITION'S OFF.
THIS IS SET ON SHORT WAVE. WELL LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS.
CALLING NINE — NINE — CALLING NINE!
NINE CALLING NINE! REPORT TO BASE HEADQUARTERS AT ONCE! WHERE ARE YOU? COME IN, NINE!
THESE RE THE FELLERS THE RADIO ANNOUNCER WAS TALKIN ABOUT!
GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT. THIS WAS NO AMERICAN. THAT'S SURE

AS LANCE AND CAPTN DOOM START TO REPAIR THE GROUNDED CRAFT -- ANOTHER PLANE APPEARS
NOTHING HERE LET'S GET ON
THEY'RE LOOKING FOR THIS PLANE
BZZZ-BZZZ - WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER NINE? ARE YOU WRECKED? COME IN, NINE
HERE - I'LL ANSWER THAT GUY.
WHILE AT BASE HEADQUARTERS -- ON AN ISLAND FAR TO THE SOUTH --
THIS IS NINE AM DOWN GIVE ME COURSE -- ON BEAM. OTHER INSTRUMENTS SMASHED COME IN.
ACH, POOR OTTO QUICK, GIVE HIM THE POSITION!
FOLLOW BEAM DIRECT SOUTH WEST TO 30 DEGREES SOUTH. NO MORE
NOW WE KNOW WHERE THEY ARE!
CAPTN DOOM WHAT D'YA SAY WE GIVE UNCLE SAM A HELPING HAND?
I HEAR YA TALKIN SAILOR!
"A KNOW WHAT? 30 DEGREES SOUTH = TARSIS ISLAND
OOOH CONTACT ME US NAVY A" DEARBORN
NEXT MORNING -- FLYING AT 12 000 FEET TO AVOID DETECTION - THEY SOON REACH TARSIS ISLAND
THERE SHE IS. THERE LIES TARSIS ISLAND!
OKAY SPY OUT THE LAY O THE LAND CAPTN

SHIVER M TIMBERS— THERE'S AN OIL-TANKER IN THAT HARBOR!
—AND AINT THEM OIL BARRELS? THOUSANDS OF 'EM—AND I SEE WHEEL TRACKS ON THAT LEDGE!
WE'LL LAND ON THAT BEACH ON THE OTHER SIDE—I'LL CUT THE MOTORS AND GLIDE DOWN—WE'LL MAKE NO NOISE
BUT MECHANICAL EYES AND EARS HAVE NOTED THEIR ARRIVAL!
SOUND THE ALARM! SEARCH THE ISLAND!
ATTENTION! EMERGENCY ALARM! SEARCH THE ISLAND!
MEANWHILE LANCE AND CAP'N DOOM HAVE LANDED AND HIDDEN THE PLANE.
LIVELY LADS—LET'S CROSS THE ISLAND
WE NEED COVER—THEY'LL SEE US HERE.
SUDDENLY A SECTION OF THE CLIFF ROLLS BACK—REVEALING THE SECRET AIRPLANE BASE.
LOOKA THAT!
BOY O BOY!

DISCOVERED! BUT MUSTER HOGAN AND MABEL DO THEIR BIT!
A TERRIFIC BLOW FROM LANCE SENDS THE GUARD REELING TOWARD CAP'N DOOM
HERE— YOU TAKE HIM CAP'N.
I DON'T WANT HIM
THE REST OF THEM MAY HAVE HEARD US— LET'S GET BACK TO THE PLANE. WE MAY NEED IT.
ARRIVING AT THE SPOT WHERE THEY HAD HIDDEN THE PLANE— THEY FIND IT GONE!
TOO LATE CAP'N. WE'RE MAROONED ON THIS ENEMY ISLAND!
AYE-BUT WE'LL BEAT THESE SWABS YET
BEST PLACE TO HIDE IS RIGHT UNDER THEIR NOSES—COME ON!
YER RIGHT LANCE— LET'S GO
LANCE AND MR. HOGAN LEAD-ING THE GROUP—ARE SUDDEN-LY SURPRISED BY ANOTHER
HALT! HANDS UP

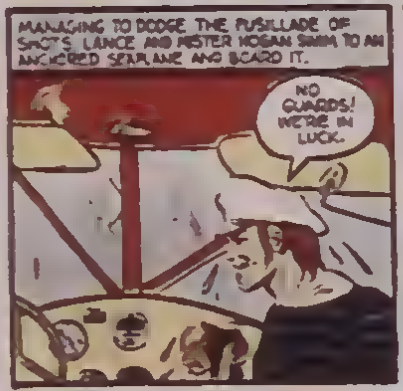

AS THE GUARD MARCHES LANCE AND MR. HOGAN OFF TO THE MAIN DOOR AND MABEL SNEAK SILENTLY AWAY
WE GO TO SEE HERR LIEUTENANT ON BOARD THE POSEN— MARCH!


ANSWER! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? ANSWER OR I'LL—
SOME MINUTES LATER ON BOARD THE POSEN—

LASHING OUT LIKE LIGHTNING LANCE STAGGERS THE OFFICER
OR YOU'LL— WHAT!

—AND BEFORE THE GUARDS CAN MAKE A MOVE, DIVE OVER THE RAIL.
STOP HIM! STOP HIM!

LOWER A BOAT! CHASE HIM! SHOOT HIM!


MANAGING TO DODGE THE FUSILLADE OF SHOTS LANCE AND MISTER HOGAN SWIM TO AN ANCHORED SEAPLANE AND BOARD IT.
NO GUARDS! WE'RE IN LUCK.

WASTING NO TIME LANCE TAKES OFF IMMEDIATELY.
GOOD FOR YOU, MISTER HOGAN! YOU'VE FOUND THE SKY WRITING APPARATUS CONTROL

Capt. Doom Close the door
HOPE HE SEES IT!
QUICKLY LANCE SPELLS OUT A MYSTERIOUS MESSAGE
VAN THAT TURRET GUN, MISTER HOGAN! ENEMY PLANES'LL BE AFTER US IN A MINUTE — I GOT THESE FUSELAGE GUNS!
CHEE-CHEE!
AS AN ENEMY PLANE ROARS TO THE ATTACK—
—HOGAN CATCHES IT IN HIS SIGHTS AND LETS GO WITH A TERRIFIC BURST OF FIRE!
THAT'S SOME SHOOTING MR HOGAN!
OUT OF THE DOOMED PLANE
AND AFTER PARACHUTE GONE
ALMOST IMMEDIATELY A SECOND ENEMY CRAFT APPEARS ON THE SCENE
TAKE THE CONTROLS FOR A MINUTE MISTER HOGAN — IT'S MY TURN NOW.
SECONDS LATER THE ENEMY ATTACKER CRASHES INTO THE DEEP
—AND NOW LET'S GO GET CAPT'N DOOM AND MARIE!

IN THE MEANTIME CAPT. DOOM, HAVING UNDERSTOOD LANCE'S SKY MESSAGE, CARRIES OUT THE INSTRUCTIONS.

AHA! THERE, YE SWABS! THIS LOOKS LIKE SECRET DOORS!

AS HE PULLS THE CONTROL LEVER THE ENTRANCE TO THE SECRET HANGAR CLOSES

— AND THESE KEEP 'EM LOCKED! NOW TO GET OUT OF HERE — COME ON MABEL!

SNAP!

ON THE BEACH

ANOTHER MESSAGE APPEARS IN THE SKY OVER THE ISLAND

COME ON, MABEL! LANCE WANTS TO PICK US UP!

IT TAKES BUT A MINUTE FOR LANCE TO SWOOP DOWN, PICK UP CAPT. DOOM AND MABEL, AND TAKE OFF AGAIN!

NOW FOR THAT PEARL HARBOR!

AND HERE COMES THE U.S. NAVY!

GOOD!

SOME CLASS OF CAPTAIN RIDING ON A NAVY BOAT!

AYE, AYE, SAILOR!

DAYS LATER, WITH THE REMAINS OF THE BASE DESTROYED BY THE BATTLESHIPS GUNS — LANCE AND COMPANIONS GET A RIDE HOME

THEY SHOULD GET A MEDAL FOR THAT JOB, DON'T YOU THINK? WELL — LANCE IS TAKING THEM BACK HOME TO MALOWAKA ISLAND AND VERY SOON YOU'LL READ THE JULY ISSUE OF WHIZ COMICS FOR THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF LANCE O'CASEY.

SPY SMASHER

SPY SMASHER... ONCE A FRIEND AND DEFENDER OF THE GOVERNMENT, HAS HAD HIS MIND SO TWISTED BY A HENCHMEN FIFTH COLUMNIST, THAT HE'S NOW COMPLETELY TWISTED AROUND AND HAS, HIMSELF, BECOME A SMASHER SPY!!!!

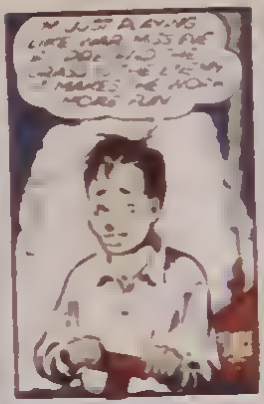
CAPTAIN MARVEL..... WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN, HAS JOINED THE FIGHT TO TRY TO RECRUIT SPY SMASHER FROM SABOTAGE, AND TO RESTORE HIM TO HIS FORMER HELPFUL STATE AND THE BATTLE OF BRAIN VS. BRAWN IS ON!

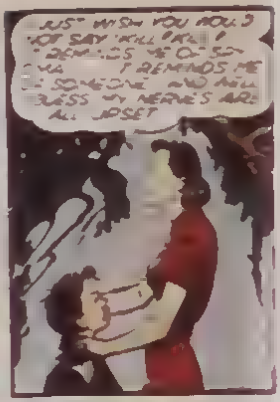
THE COMBY, HANCKE OF SPY SMASHER, BEFORE HIS MIND WAS TWISTED AGAINST THE GOVERNMENT, SITS AT HOME BROODING OVER HIS STRANGE "AMNESIA"

KILL! KILL!

OH! CAN IT BE ?

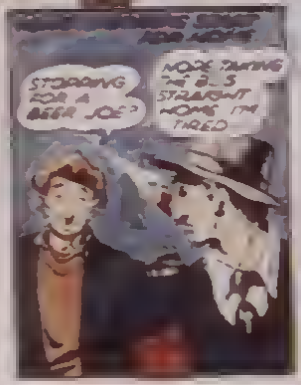
MON MEN IS... YOU DOWN
AW-U-U-D!


JUST A SWING LIKE HANK MISS THE BALL AND THE CROWD GIVES HIM HOOTS AND HOWLS

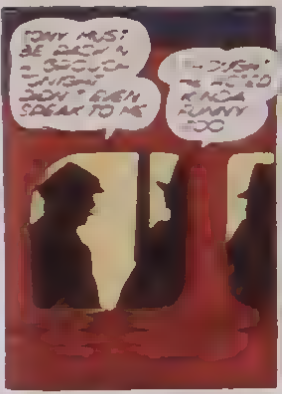

JUST WISH YOU WOULD'NT SAY 'KILL' AT THE DINNER TABLE IT REMINDS ME OF SOMEONE AND WILL BLESS MY NERVE'S ARE ALL UPSET

BUT FROM A WINDOW ACROSS THE STREET, A SINISTER FIGURE WATCHES

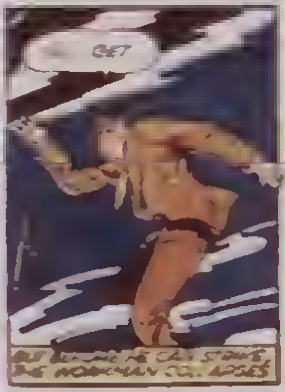
IT IS SOON SMASHED ONCE THE CHANCE OF THE COMEDY NOW THE


STOPPING FOR A BEER JOE?
NOPE, TAKING THE B-S STRAIGHT HOME I'M TIRED

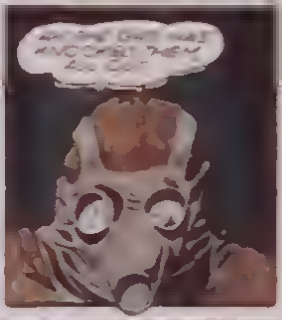
EVENIN' TONY WHAT'S THE MACKIN'?


TONY MUST BE BACK IN A GOOD MOOD AGAIN SON ! EVEN SPEAK TO ME

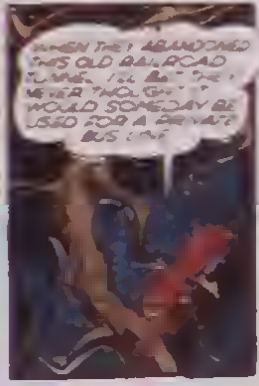
WHAT'S THAT TONY ? GONE CRAZY ? THIS AIN'T THE WAY ?

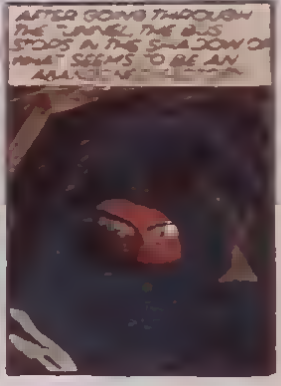

GET

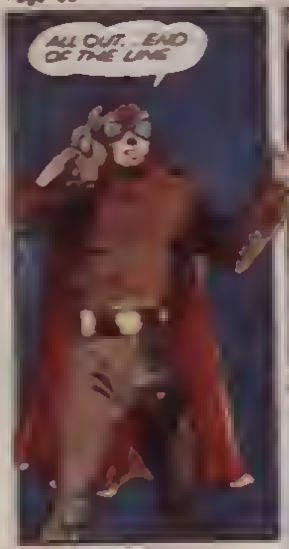
IN THE FOLLOWING MOMENTS, THE MEN GASP FOR BREATH AND FALL TO THE FLOOR



TOO BAD THEY'RE ALL DEAD ! THEY MIGHT HAVE BEEN IN ON THIS RACKET, MEBBE

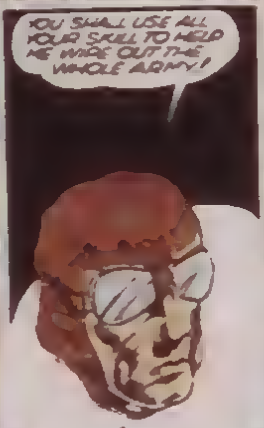

WHEN THEY ABANDONED THIS OLD RAILROAD TUNNEL, I'LL BET THEY NEVER THOUGHT IT WOULD SOMEDAY BE USED FOR A GANGSTER'S BUS !

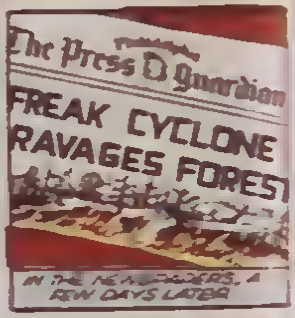

AFTER GOING THROUGH THE TUNNEL, THE BUS STOPS IN THE SHADOW OF WHAT SEEMS TO BE AN ABANDONED


ALL OUT... END OF THE LINE

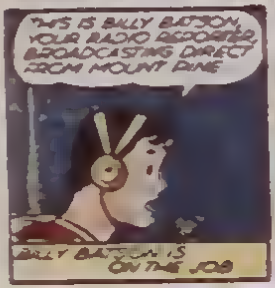
THE AERIAL AIR RAIDERS HAVE GUESSED WHY!
C'MON, FELLAS, LET'S GANG UP ON THIS THUG!

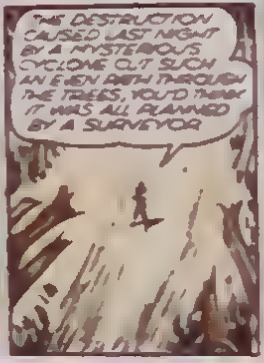
SPY SMASHER SWITCHES THE BEAM OF HIS HYPNO-RAY FLASHLIGHT INTO THE FACE OF THE CHARGING LABORERS

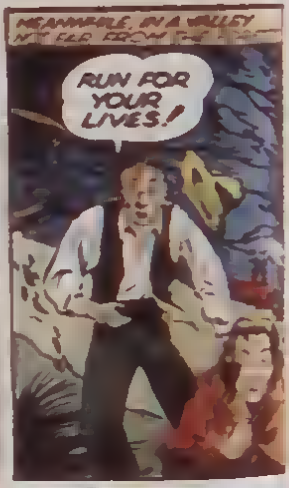

YOU SHALL USE ALL YOUR SKILL TO HELP ME WIPE OUT THE WHOLE ARMY!

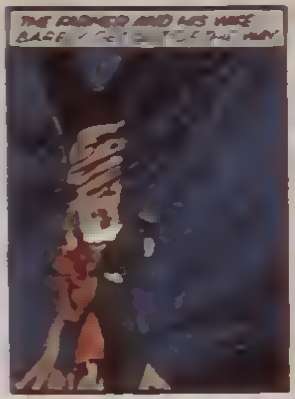

The Press Guardian
FREAK CYCLONE RAVAGES FOREST
IN THE MEANWHILE, A FEW DAYS LATER

AND THE HYPNO-RAY MACHINE'S MASTER
WHAT CAN WE DO TO SERVE YOU, MASTER?


THIS IS BILLY BATTSON, YOUR RADIO REPORTER, BROADCASTING DIRECT FROM MOUNT PINE
BILLY BATTSON IS ON THE JOB

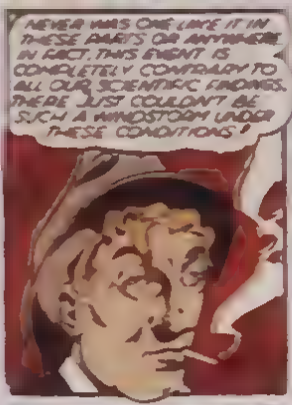

THE DESTRUCTION CAUSED LAST NIGHT BY A MYSTERIOUS CYCLONE CUT SUCH AN EVEN PATH THROUGH THE TREES, YOU'D THINK IT WAS ALL PLANNED BY A SURVEYOR

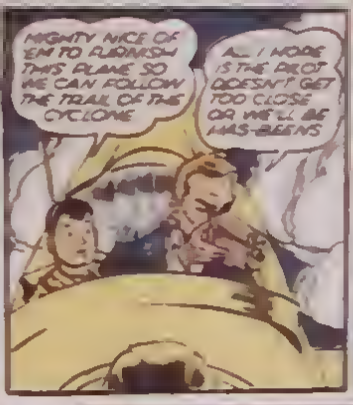

MEANWHILE, IN A VALLEY NOT FAR FROM
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

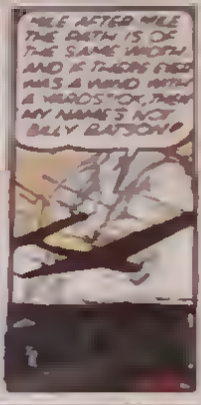

THE FARMER AND HIS WIFE RACE

SWISHHHH
IN THE SPACE OF A GATHERING THE FARM IS WRECKED

AND TELL US, MR. METEOROLOGIST, ARE CYCLONES LIKE THIS VERY FREQUENT IN THESE PARTS?


NEVER WAS ONE LIKE IT IN THESE PARTS OR ANYWHERE IN FACT, THIS EVENT IS COMPLETELY CONTRARY TO ALL OUR SCIENTIFIC FINDINGS. THERE JUST COULDN'T BE SUCH A WINDSTORM UNDER THESE CONDITIONS!


MIGHTY NICE OF 'EM TO RUNNISH THIS PLANE SO WE CAN FOLLOW THE TRAIL OF THE CYCLONE
ALL I HOPE IS THE PILOT DOESN'T GET TOO CLOSE OR WE'LL BE HAS-BEENS

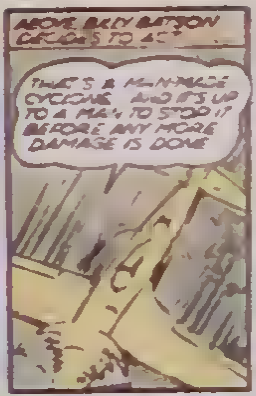

MILE AFTER MILE THE PATH IS OF THE SAME WIDTH AND IF THERE EVER WAS A WIND WITH A VENGEANCE "OH, THEM MY NAME'S NOT BILLY BATSON!"

IT'S HEADING RIGHT FOR THAT ARMY CAMP IN THE NEXT COUNTY!

DRIVING THE CYCLONE IS SORT

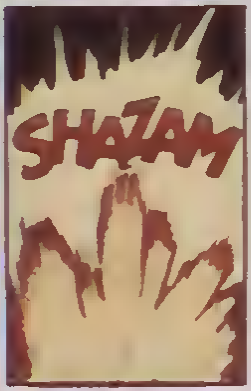
THIS IS WORKING EVEN BETTER THAN I HAD EXPECTED! IN ANOTHER MINUTE, I'LL HAVE THAT ARMY CAMP TORN TO SHREDS

WATCH ME MOW 'EM DOWN!


ABOVE, BILLY BATTSON CATCHES TO A...
THAT'S A MAN-MADE CYCLONE. AND IT'S UP TO A MAN TO STOP IT BEFORE ANY MORE DAMAGE IS DONE

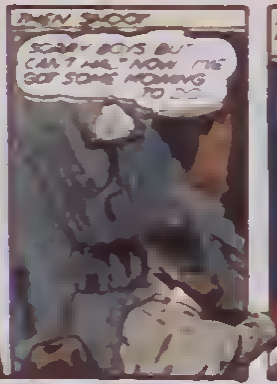
THAT KID JUST JUMPED OUTA THE PLANE "THOU" A PARACHUTE CHAHAHAH

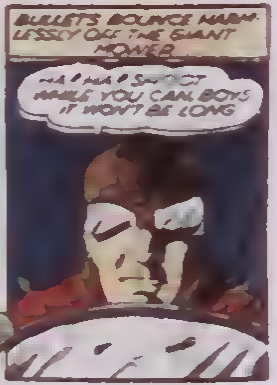
I GUESS IT'S ABOUT TIME FOR ME TO PULL MY OWN SPECIAL "RIP CORD"


SHAZAM

HE'S AT THE EDGE OF THE ARMY CAMP NOW BUT I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM

SENTRIES CHALLENGE SPY SHAZAM
HALT!


THEN SHOOT
SCARY BOYS BUT CAN'T HAL. NOW I'VE GOT SOME MOWING TO

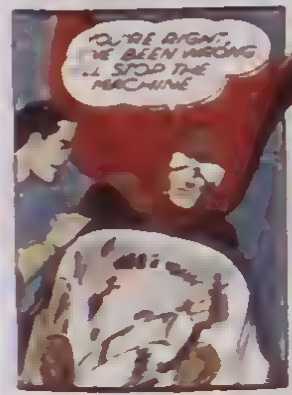

BULLETS BOUNCE HARMLESSLY OFF THE GIANT MOWER
HA! HA! SHOOT AWHILE YOU CAN, BOYS IT WON'T BE LONG

MUST BE A MAD MAN!

BUT EVEN A GIANT STEEL TANK IS RUTHLESS AGAINST THE COLOSSAL MOVING MACHINE
"HAT FOR YOUR TIN TANK!"

CAPTAIN MARVEL DYING FROM THE SPY, PLEADS WITH SPY SHAZAM
SPY SMASHER! STOP THE MACHINE! "MAD MAN THINK" YOU'RE A FRIEND OF OUR ARMY, NOT ITS ENEMY!

"MAD MAN THINK" YOU'RE DOING JUST WHEN YOU FIGHT OUR GOVERNMENT


"YOU'RE RIGHT, I'VE BEEN WRONG ... I STOP THE MACHINE

BUT THE "MAD MIND" OF SPY SMASHER IS TREACHEROUS, TOO
OH, THAT SHOULD "ATE CARE OF YOU CAPTAIN BUSY BOD', MARVEL!

THIS IS THE ONLY KIND OF ARGUMENT A MAD MAN UNDERSTANDS

A TERRIFIC UPPERCUT SENDS SPY SMASHER REELING BACKWARD FROM THE BLOW
HOW TO STOP THIS THING?
THIS SHOULD STOP IT WHAT THE ?
BUT THE MIGHTY MAN IS SO STRONG, HE BREAKS OFF THE STOP LEVER
WELL... IF I CAN'T STOP IT ONE WAY I'LL HAVE TO TRY ANOTHER
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I EVER HAD TO FIGHT AN OVER SIZED LAWN MOWER
THE MIGHTY MAN BATTLES THE FLASHING STEEL WITH HIS BARE FISTS
AND THE MOWER LOSES
WELL THAT'S THAT AND NOW TO PICK UP SPY SMASHER THAT MUST BE HIM LYING THERE IN THE DISTANCE
BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL GETS A SURPRISE SPY SMASHER HAS VANISHED
YOU'VE GOT AWAY BUT I'VE GOT AWAY AND I'LL GET YOU YET! S.S.
AND SO IT WAS NO CYCLONE BUT A GIANT MOWING MACHINE THAT CAUSED ALL THE DAMAGE THE MACHINE IS DESTROYED BUT SPY SMASHER IS STILL AT LARGE UNTIL HE IS CAPTURED OR HIS MIND RESTORED, NOBODY WILL BE SAFE
BUT WILL SPY SMASHER BE CAPTURED? CAN HIS MIND BE RESTORED? ONLY WHIZ COMICS CAN TELL YOU THAT

"PLAY SQUARE"

DIRECTIONS: DRAW LINES FROM DOT TO NEAREST DOT TILL ALL SQUARES ARE COMPLETED NUMBER EACH LINE YOU MAKE MUCH DOES NOT CLOSE A SQUARE. LINES THAT CLOSE SQUARES ARE FREE. "BATTER UP".

HERE'S A "GRAND STAND PLAY" BOYS AND GIRLS FOR YOU TO MAKE. SEE IF YOU CAN PROVE THERE ARE 21 HUNDRED FANS AT THIS GAME

I WILL!

I'LL HAVE A DOG

BET HA EVEN THE UMPIRE WILL "PLAY SQUARE" WITH THE CROWD

THIS PITCHER HAS JUST STRUCK OUT 9 BATTERS CHECK ON IT YOURSELF!

P.S. UMPIRE

I'M WAITING FOR AN INFIELD FLY

SPY SMASHER SAYS THERE'S THE WAY FOR YOU TO LINE 'EM OUT.

SCORE BOARD

I'M WAITING FOR SOME SORT OF A BONE PLAY!

DAN DARE

TRAINED IN BODY AND MIND TO THE EXACTING TASK OF OUTWITTING THE WORLD'S CLEVEREST CRIMINALS, ACE PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR DAN DARE LIKES NOTHING BETTER THAN TO PIT HIS MUSCLES AND BRAINS AGAINST "CASES THAT CANNOT BE SOLVED"

TELEGRAM

DAN DARE

DIVE IN AT MINE HERE YESTERDAY FOLLOWED BY EXTORTION THREAT. HUNDREDS OF LIVES IN HOURLY DANGER COME AT ONCE

C. A. FALCON
BAR-X MINE, NEVADA

DAN DARE AND CAROL CLEAVE SPEED WESTWARD IN THE DETECTIVE'S 300 MILE-AN-HOUR PLANE TOWARD THE NEVADA MINING COUNTRY.

YOU SAY NO ONE WAS KILLED IN THE DIVE-IN, MR. FALCON?

THAT'S RIGHT. I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT IT JUST A MINOR ACCIDENT IF IT WEREN'T FOR THIS NOTE.

A NOTE? LET'S SEE

THREE O'CLOCK WEDNESDAY. THAT'S TODAY AND IT'S THREE O'CLOCK NOW!

WE'D BETTER GET ON THE JOB HAND-SOME.

YES—WAIT THERE'S MY TELEPHONE.

WHAT? ANOTHER CAVE-IN! GOOD HEAVENS!
YES— YES— OH THIS IS TERRIBLE! I'LL BE RIGHT THERE!
ANOTHER CAVE-IN — THREE MEN THIS TIME — NUMBER 3 SHAFT. COME ON!
THIS EXTORTIONIST KEEPS HIS APPOINTMENTS ALL RIGHT
OH, I HOPE WE CAN SAVE THOSE MEN!
LOOK! THE ELEVATOR'S COMING UP!
A MAN IN IT. THAT MUST BE ONE OF THE THREE THAT WERE TRAPPED!
IT LOOKS LIKE BRANDON!
THIS IS BRANDON MY FOREMAN. WHERE ARE THE OTHER TWO MEN, BRANDON?
THEY— THEY MUST ST... BE DOWN THERE. I SMELLED GAS
WE'VE GOT TO GO DOWN AFTER THEM. GAS OR NO GAS. GET A CANARY MR. FALCON
BUT IT'S DANGEROUS DOWN THERE BOSS. YOU CAN'T —
NONSENCE BRANDON. WE'RE GOING DOWN. WHERE'S THAT CANARY?
HERE YOU ARE BOSS
THEY ENTER THE MINE'S ELEVATOR
IT'S DANGEROUS
YOU'VE GOT TO SHOW US WHERE THE MEN ARE, BRANDON AND YOU CAN LOOK AFTER THE CANARY GORGEOUS
GIVING ME THE BIRD EH?

MAYBE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, HAWKSHAW, BUT WHAT'S THIS CANARY FOR?
"TO DETECT GAS, GORGEOUS. CANARIES ARE MUCH MORE SENSITIVE TO IT THAN HUMAN BEINGS. IF HE PASSES OUT, LET ME KNOW.
LOOK!
THE CAVE-IN! AND THERE ARE THE MEN!
COME ON, WE'VE GOT TO GET THOSE MEN OUT!
LOOK OUT! THOSE BEAMS ARE CRACKING! THE WHOLE TUNNEL WILL CAVE IN!
CR-
THE LIGHTS!
THE LIGHTS HAVE GONE OUT!
WAIT- I'VE GOT A FLASH LIGHT.
COME ON, QUICK! THERE'S NOT A SECOND TO LOSE!

LOOK OUT, MR. DARE!
WHAT— SOME- BODY'S FOOT—
DIRECTLY ABOVE HIM AS DAN FALLS TO THE GROUND —
CRACK!!
THAT'S A LITTLE TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!
DAN ROLLS OUT OF THE WAY.
QUICK! FALCON, HELP ME GET THIS TIMBER IN PLACE BEFORE THE WHOLE ROOF FALLS IN ON US.
COMING DAN!
HOLD THAT TIMBER IN PLACE, FALCON. COME ON, BRANDON. WE'RE GOING AFTER THOSE MEN!
OKAY, MR. DARE.
HURRY UP— THIS WON'T HOLD LONG!
HERE THEY ARE! QUICK, BRANDON. WE'VE GOT TO DIG THEM OUT OF HERE!
DIG THEM OUT! THERE AIN'T TIME — THE ROOF —

DON'T STAND THERE TALKING ABOUT HOW LITTLE TIME WE HAVE, BRANDON. HELP ME GET THIS DEBRIS OFF THESE MEN!
OKAY MR. DARE
THEY'RE STILL ALIVE! YOU TAKE THAT MAN, BRANDON, AND GO AHEAD OUT OF HERE. I'LL TAKE THIS ONE AND FOLLOW YOU. HURRY!
OKAY
HURRY UP! THIS WON'T HOLD UP MUCH LONGER! HURRY, OR YOU'LL BE TRAPPED IN THERE!
CRUMBLE!
CRRACK!
MOVE FASTER BRANDON, OR WE'LL BE CAUGHT! WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?
THIS GUY IS HEAVY
CRUMBLE!!
IT'S GOING! IT'S GOING TO FALL— I CAN'T HOLD IT!
IF YOU WON'T MOVE FASTER BRANDON I'LL MAKE YOU MOVE
CRASH!
THERE IT GOES!

CRASH!
TONS OF EARTH AND SPLINTERED TIMBERS CRASH ON THE PLACE WHERE THE TWO MINERS HAD BEEN TRAPPED —WHERE DAN DARE HAD BEEN BUT A MOMENT BEFORE
DAN ARE YOU HURT?
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? I DID THE BEST I COULD.
NEVER FELT BETTER IN MY LIFE! BUT COME ON WE'VE GOT TO GET THESE INJURED MINERS OUTSIDE TO A DOCTOR.
BACK AGAIN ON THE SURFACE.
PUT THE INJURED MEN DOWN RIGHT THERE. I'LL HAVE A DOCTOR IN TWO MINUTES.
GETTING THOSE MEN OUT OF THERE WAS NICE WORK, HANDSOME. NOW MAYBE WE CAN START LOOKING FOR THAT EXTORTIONIST.
THAT WON'T BE SO HARD, BEAUTIFUL. THE FACT THAT THAT CANARY IS STILL HEALTHY PRACTICALLY SOLVES THE CASE AND HERE'S THE DOCTOR—HIS REPORT SHOULD CLINCH IT
ARE THOSE TWO MEN ALL RIGHT DOCTOR.
THEY WILL BE I THINK. MUSS CLEWS BOTH HAVE BEEN SEVERELY BRUISED ABOUT THE HEAD, THOUGH, AND BOTH IN THE SAME PLACE—IT'S VERY ODD.
IT'S MORE THAN THAT DOC THANKS.
BOTH HIT IN THE SAME PLACE. THAT'S OUR CASE BEAUTIFUL.
YOU MEAN YOU KNOW WHO—LOOK! THE MINE ELEVATOR'S MOVING! IT'S GOING DOWN! SOMEONE'S IN IT!

THAT MUST BE OUR MAN, TRYING TO GET AWAY! HE'S GOT TO BE STOPPED!
SLIDING DOWN THE ELEVATOR CABLES IS ONE WAY TO GET DOWN STAIRS IN A HURRY!
HE CAN'T HAVE GONE FAR, BUT I MUSTN'T LOSE HIM IN THIS MAZE OF MINE TUNNELS.
FAR AHEAD, A SHADOWY FIGURE DARTS THROUGH THE TWISTING UNDERGROUND PASSAGES.
THERE HE GOES!
ANOTHER SECOND AND I'D HAVE MISSED HIM.
THAT DETECTIVE NOR NOBODY ELSE IS GONNA STOP ME —
DYNAMITE!

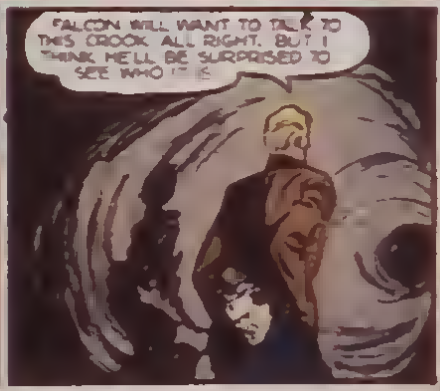
YOU'LL BLOW THE PLACE UP, WILL YOU?
W-WHAT—?

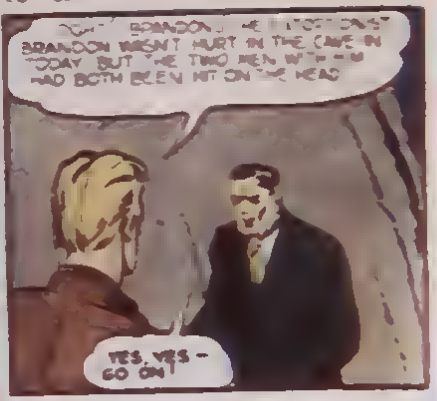
THIS IS A SAMPLE OF MY OWN PRIVATE DYNAMITE, WISE GUY!
UNH!

YOU WON'T GET ME ALIVE —THIS SWITCH—

NO YOU WON'T!

YOU BETTER GO TO SLEEP STUPID BEFORE YOU CAUSE ANY MORE DAMAGE


FALCON WILL WANT TO TALK TO THIS CROOK ALL RIGHT. BUT I THINK HE'LL BE SURPRISED TO SEE WHO IT IS


NOW, BRANDON, WE DISCOVERED BRANDON WASN'T HURT IN THE CAVE IN TODAY BUT THE TWO MEN WITH HIM HAD BOTH BEEN HIT ON THE HEAD
YES, YES — GO ON!

THEN BRANDON OBSTRUCTED THE RESCUE IN EVERY WAY HE COULD. HE EVEN WARNED US AGAINST GAS IN THE MINE. WHEN THAT CANARY DROVED THERE WAS NO GAS AT ALL. THE REASON FOR ALL THIS WAS THAT BRANDON DID NOT WANT THOSE MEN TO COME OUT OF THAT MINE ALIVE!

AND FINALLY CAUGHT HIM JUST NOW IN THE VERY ACT OF TRYING TO BLOW UP THE MINE!
TELEGRAM FOR MR. DARE! DAN DARE TELEGRAM
YOU DID A FINE PIECE OF WORK, MR. DARE
OH-OH — WHAT IS IT THIS TIME?

TELEGRAM

DAN DARE

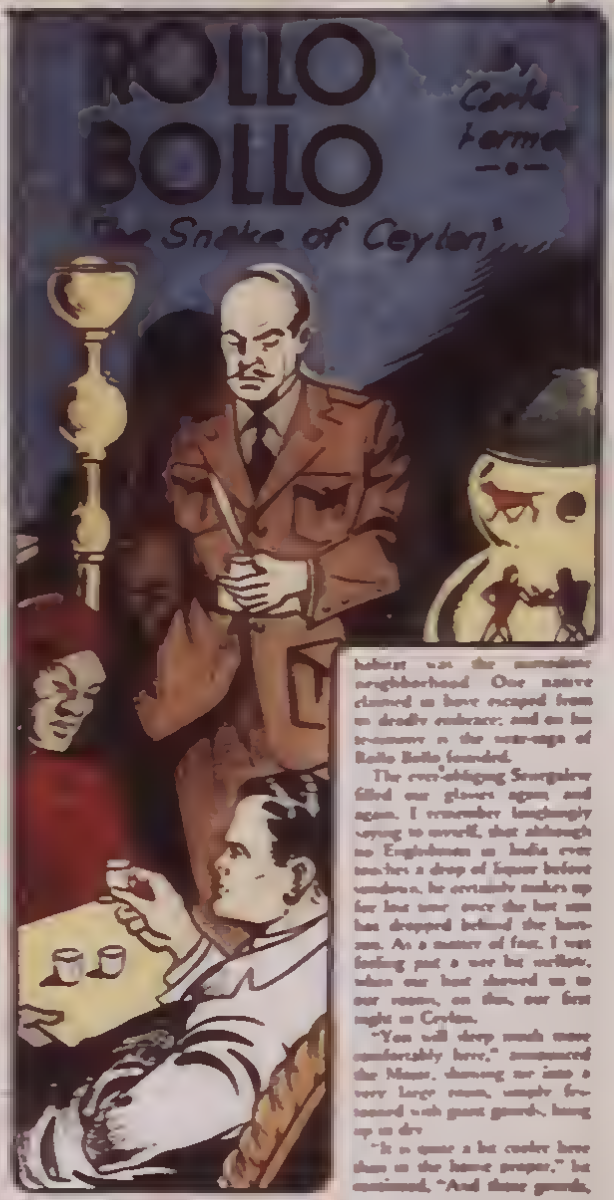
PRICELESS EMERALD KNOWN AS "THE TIGER'S EYE" STOLEN FROM SHOW-CASE HERE LAST NIGHT. POLICE BAFFLED. COME AT ONCE

B.C. DENSLEY DIRECTOR ORIENTAL MUSEUM LOS ANGELES

AN URGENT CALL FOR THE HELP OF THE WORLD'S CLEVEREST DETECTIVE SUMMONS HIM AND CAROL CLEWS WESTWARD TO A NEW ADVENTURE.

READ HOW DAN DARE SOLVES THE CASE OF THE TIGER'S EYE — IN NEXT MONTH'S —

WHIZ COMICS



THE HOT, withering temperature beat down upon us with the fury of an avenging fate, as we wearily trudged back to the Major's ten plantation house. Six of us had been out all day since early morning, combing a snake-killing agent. The beast had made an attack on the native quarters only the night before the light brown powers had worked up a fine case of panic. We hadn't even come across a trace of the miscreant, and felt grumpy and grouchy. Entering a deep tropical retreat less than a mile from the beast's home the atmosphere suddenly cleared as if by magic. We even smiled and cracked a few jokes.

After a cooling shower, clean clothes and a marvelous curried dinner, we were sitting out on the broad verandah, enjoying a smoke and rest, and telling yarns. Major Leonard, of our party, fearless chaps, he having been too busy with his plantations to accompany us. Suddenly the conversation veered to snakes.

"SPEAKING of snakes," drawled our host, Maj. Leonard, turning to his Senegalese servant to refill our glasses and cigars. "Did I ever tell you about Rollo Bollo, the Snake of Ceylon?" When our companions to the contrary and fully encouraged him, he launched forth on a tale of a weird and improbable nature. Horror of happenings, as only Baron Munchhausen could have dreamed.

This Rollo Bollo was rumored to be to be but the evil encompassing of native superstition, rum rot. Others found evidence in an existence. As described by the Major, it was a snake of the python family whose peculiarity lay in its method of attack. When an victim was asleep, it would fall into his face, and slowly roll into his neck, where it would constrict, but never the less effectively crush out his life in the latter was the immediate neighborhood. One native claimed to have escaped from its deadly embrace; and on his encounter a the outskirts of Rollo Bollo founded.

The ever-obliging Senegalese filled our glasses again and again. I remember laughingly saying to myself, that although no Englishman in India ever touches a drop of liquor before sundown, he certainly makes up for lost time once the hot sun has dropped behind the horizon. As a matter of fact, I was feeling just a wee bit swiftly, when our host showed us to our rooms, on this, our first night in Ceylon.

"You will sleep much more comfortably here," announced the Major, showing us into a very large room, simply furnished with giant mosquito, hung up to dry.

"It is quite a lot cooler here than in the lower proper," he continued, "And these mosquito

which my daughter wants me sending to friends back home, will, Ha, Ha, Ha! guard you against the Rollo Bollo."

I leaned against the end of the bed and faintly heard his "Cheerio" as though from a great distance. I tried to recall one of the many Rollo Bollo anecdotes he had told me in which a giant gourd played the role of guard against the terrible serpent. The more I concentrated, the more befuddled my whiskey-fumed mind became. I finally gave it up as a poor job and flopped down on the bed without so much as [illegible] moving my shoes. I lay there for some time, listening to the music, to the strange and unfamiliar sounds of the jungle [illegible]ing the clearly etched shadows out in the garden dancing in the pleasant white moonlight. The rhythm of their gentle, swaying [illegible] finally wafted me to sleep.

SUDDENLY I awakened with an indescribable keen sense of impending danger. I felt that I had been awakened by something heavy having plumped down on me in the bed, and yet I was certain that a piercing animal scream, the echoes of which were still faintly audible, had broken my chain of sleep. The moon had evidently finished its round of this side of the [illegible] for the night was steeped in inky blackness. I strained my sense of hearing to the utmost, [illegible] to pick some clue to this panic which was more and more overpowering [illegible]

A cold, dank sweat broke out on my forehead and mountainous goose pimples chased up and down my back. A slight movement near my feet brought a larger [illegible] with flash like rapidity that a real tangible weight was lying across my ankles. I [illegible] so hard to be still that in all probability I moved a bit. That weight commenced [illegible] or rather [illegible] along my legs. Like a smack in the face with a cracker box, the name Rollo Bollo came to me. Cold sweat now started to stand out all over me. My heart beat pounded so tremendously in my ears, that I feared they would betray me to the ever-higher creeping monster. The slow-rolling up my legs did not let up for a moment. Steady and measurable, that weight, which to my fear-numbed mind had become much heavier, continued on its headward march, rolling over and over and over.

MY BREATH, my breath—I just couldn't get my breath. A load that seemed a ton was crushing down on my chest—oh that awful weight! My mind seemed to be whirling around and around, like a wild whirling dervish. My life—the things that I had done in the past, but only those that were not so good—those of which I was ashamed—they started streaking across my thoughts like—creatures accusing, leering, sharply pointed fingers. Those whom I had more or less wronged in the past then walking before me, each with an indescribable expression of scorn on their face. Then that whirling started again.

My mind was spinning, now accompanied by the sneering laughs of so many ghouls. They were beckoning to me, telling me that I would soon join them. I made a tremendous effort to free myself from this obsession, but in vain. Suddenly, one big ghoul took me by the throat and commenced to shake the daylights out of me, the while screaming at me at the top of his voice. I had completely forgotten about Rollo Bollo. This new fear had me so tightly in its grip as to admit of no competition. Then a little line of gnomes passed before me and shook their funny little caps at me, and [illegible] a sing song like chant they sang, "You're crazy, you're crazy."

That was [illegible] I was under. Hence these oscillations. How had this happened to me? When? If I [illegible] and hard enough I would surely be able to trace back to its beginning, and so defeat it. "Ha, Ha" laughed the gnomes. "A crazy man thinking back. Ha, Ha! You're crazy, [illegible] crazy." With a sudden jolt of my consciousness, all this disappeared and I was brought slap-bang back to the presence of Rollo Bollo. I must do something. To lie there and wait for that unspeakable reptile to roll up to my neck and commence its embrace, was so fruitless, so utterly dumb. Do something, do something—kept pounding through my head. With an unbelievable tremendous effort I finally managed to get my distraught mind in some kind of order. I was actually again beginning to think in a fairly straight line.

Why not make a quick jump and run for it? I had to admit to myself that my limbs were beyond control. I instinctively knew that they would not obey me. Had I seen a light in the room, and where was it? Nearer and nearer to my throat came that rolling ever-forever deadly menace. A complete, consuming panic now clutched me, and sucking in a quick deep breath, I held it for a split second, and then let loose a yell, half scream, half word, which, I am sure, sent every single monkey within earshot, helter skelter to its cover.

A quick shuffling of slippered and a slapping of bare feet [illegible] the long hallway followed my tremendous vocal effort. The door was thrown open, and there stood my host and friends of the previous evening.

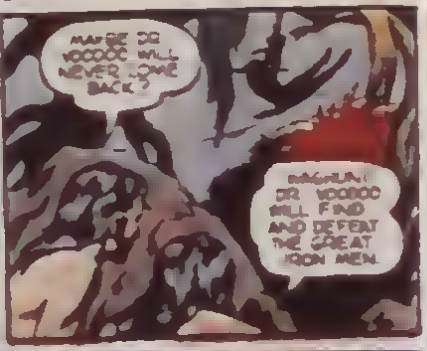
"I say old man," anxiously asked the Major, as he turned on the wall switch. "What is the mat—" he never got any further. His loose guffaws fairly rocked the room. Speechless with laughter he could only point to me lying there like a scared herring, across my chest a long giant gourd, which had dropped on me from the ceiling above.

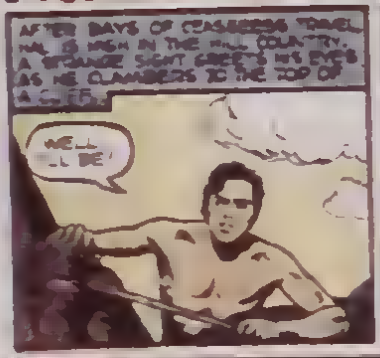
As the first grey streaks of dawn were already painting the black heavens, we all decided that to go back to bed would be a rank anti-climax. The Singapore servants were forthwith dispatched, and soon we were all eating a very hearty breakfast, my host assuring that I had furnished the best Rollo Bollo story of the lot.

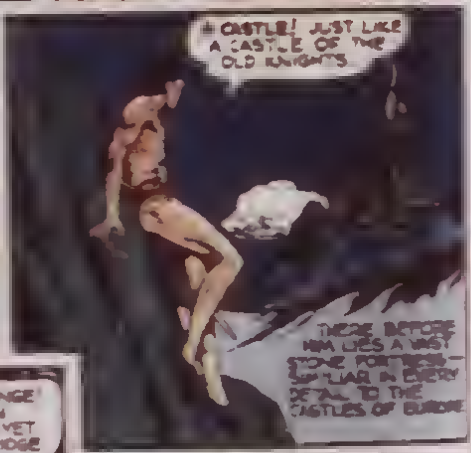
The End

Voodoo
HAL CADBY, KNOWN TO THE BLANCA INDIANS AS DOCTOR VOODOO, HAS LONG BEEN AWAY FROM THE FRIENDLY VILLAGE. AT LAST HE AND NIKKO RETURN, NOT KNOWING THAT A TRAGEDY AWAITS THEM—
HOME AT LAST NIKKO! LOOK AT OUR FRIENDS RACE TOWARD US!
KALOMA! HALLOOO!
AH! GREAT DR. VOODOO—YOUR FAIR MALINYA HAS BEEN CARRIED AWAY!
WHAT? MALINYA GONE! WHO—WHY?
STRANGE IRON MEN ON GREAT HORSES CAME AND TOOK HER! THEY RODE INTO THE HILLS!
"IRON ON HORSES, EH?" SOUNDS MIGHTY STRANGE TO ME.

MY FRIEND — GO WITH YOU
NO MAKLO — I SEEK FOR MALINVA — ALONE


MAYBE DR VOODOO WILL NEVER COME BACK?
MAGNUN! DR VOODOO WILL FIND AND DEFEAT THE GREAT IRON MEN.

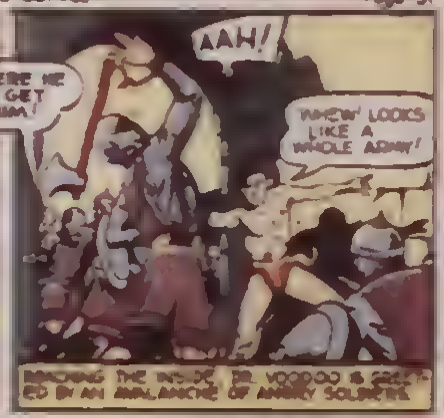

AFTER DAYS OF CEASELESS TRAVEL, HAL IS HIGH IN THE HILL COUNTRY. A STRANGE SIGHT GREETS HIS EYES AS HE CLAMBERS TO THE TOP OF A CLIFF.
WELL, I'LL BE!

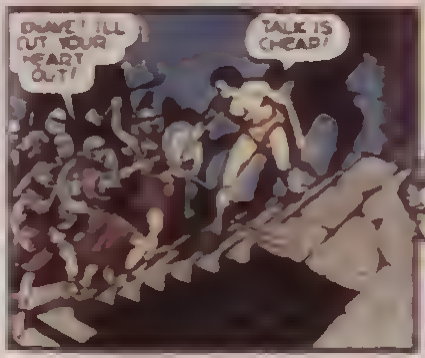

A CASTLE! JUST LIKE A CASTLE OF THE OLD KNIGHTS!
THERE BEFORE HIM LIES A VAST STONE FORTRESS — SIMILAR IN EVERY DETAIL TO THE CASTLES OF EUROPE

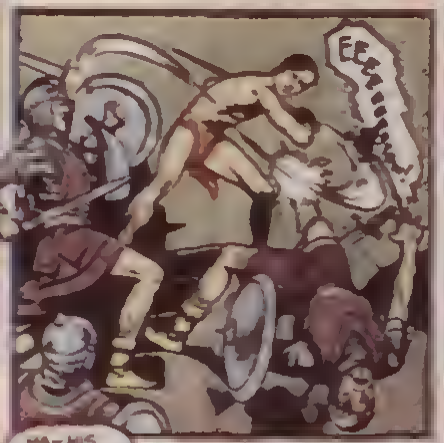
THAT'S STRANGE! NOT A SOUL IN SIGHT — AND YET THE DRAWBRIDGE IS BEING LOWERED!

OH, [illegible], GO BACK! PLEASE GO BACK!
GOAB THE NEW- -SHE'S WARNING HIM!

MAJANA IN DANGER! I'LL SHOW THOSE TIN MONKEYS—

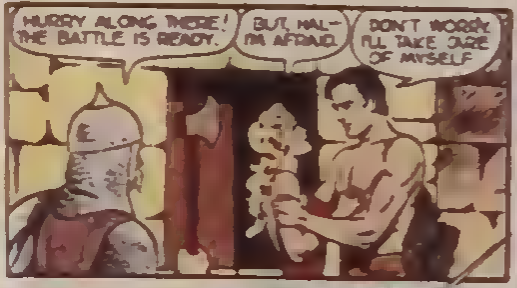

THERE HE IS! GET HIM!
AAH!
WHEW! LOOKS LIKE A WHOLE ARMY!
BREAKING THE INSIDE OF VOODOO IS GREETED BY AN AVALANCHE OF ANGRY SOLDIERS


DRAKE! I'LL CUT YOUR HEART OUT!
TALK IS CHEAP!

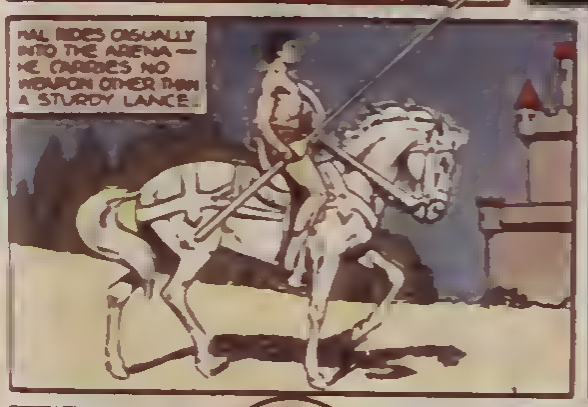

EEEEE

HA—HIS SWORD—GET HIM!

KING RICHARD HAS BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, DR. VOODOO!
—HMM—SO THEY KNOW MY NAME
SET DOWN ON YOUR KNEES, KNAVE! DARE YOU STAND BEFORE THE KING!
I BOW TO NO MAN — NOT EVEN A KING
—HOLD YOUR HAND, GUARD. I'LL HAVE A WORD WITH DR VOODOO!
YOUR SUPREMACY OVER THE WILD TRIBES HAS LED ME TO KIDNAP THE FAIR MAXINYA — IN HOPES THAT YOU WILL ASSIST ME IN CONQUERING ALL PEOPLE OF THE JUNGLE! WHAT SAY?
COUNT ME OUT, MISTER. I'M NOT HELPING TO CONQUER ANY PEOPLE! RELEASE THE GIRL AND WE'LL GO BACK TO OUR JUNGLE VILLAGE!
YES, YOU MAY HAVE THE MAID, BUT FIRST YOU MUST UNHORSE MY BRAVEST KNIGHT IN THE ARENA. TAKE HIM TO THE PRISON! ONE WORD WITH HIS LOVED ONE —AND THEN TO BATTLE!
SIR GANAL, YOU WILL NOT MERELY UNHORSE THE DOCTOR. YOU WILL RUN HIM THROUGH TO THE BARGAIN


HURRY ALONG THERE! THE BATTLE IS READY.
BUT, HAL— I'M AFRAID.
DON'T WORRY I'LL TAKE CARE OF MYSELF

HEY! THE STRANGER DOESN'T STAND A CHANCE!
SIR CANAL WILL RUN HIM THROUGH BEFORE HE KNOWS IT!


HAL RIDES USUALLY INTO THE ARENA— HE CARRIES NO WEAPON OTHER THAN A STURDY LANCE!

THE KING GIVES THE SIGNAL TO START— THE TRUMPETEERS BLAST LOUDLY. THE FIGHT IS ON!

YAAA! THE JUNGLE MAN WINS!
LOOK! HE EVEN HELPS SIR GALAN TO HIS FEET!
YOU ARE A TRUE KNIGHT, DR. VOODOO, AND I REGRET THAT MY AIM WAS TO SLAY YOU
FORGET IT, SIR GALAN.
SOMEDAY I SHALL TELL YOU THE STORY OF THIS ANCIENT CASTLE—BUT THE TIME IS NOT YET! EVEN NOW THE KING WATCHES US WITH EVIL EYES. —COME!
WELL DONE JUNGLE MAN. BUT YOU STILL HAVE ANOTHER TASK TO COMPLETE.
THEN LEAD ME TO IT—I AM READY.
FIRST BRING THE CAPTURED GIRL SHE MUST FACE THE NEW DANGER WITH HER JUNGLE LORD.
BUT, HAL—WHY DO WE HAVE TO WALK DOWN THIS CORRIDOR?
CAN'T SAY, MAJORA. ALL I KNOW IS THAT SOME DANGER AWAITS US—WHAT IT IS I DO NOT KNOW!
WHAT NEW DANGER THREATENS DR. VOODOO AND FAIR MAJORA? WHAT IS THE MYSTERIOUS SECRET TO THE ANCIENT CASTLE HIDDEN DEEP IN JUNGLES? SEE THE NEXT THRILLING ISSUE OF WHIZ COMICS!

IBIS
THE INVINCIBLE

THE IBISTICK, WAND OF WHITE MAGIC, IS THE WEAPON AGAINST EVIL, CRUELTY AND OPPRESSION, USED BY PRINCE IBIS OF ANCIENT EGYPT, WHO, WITH BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS TAIA, HAS COME INTO MODERN TIMES TO FIGHT FOR PEACE AND HAPPINESS FOR THE WORLD.

CADET TOMMY HAS BEEN KIDNAPED AND THERE IS NO TRACE OF HIM.

COMING TO VISIT THEIR WARD AT WADE HAMPTON MILITARY ACADEMY, IBIS AND TAIA HEAR STARTLING NEWS.

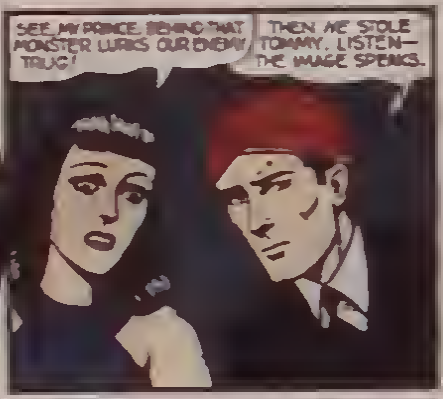
THIS CANNOT BE ALLOWED. IBISTICK—BRING BACK TOMMY FROM HIS IMPRISONMENT.

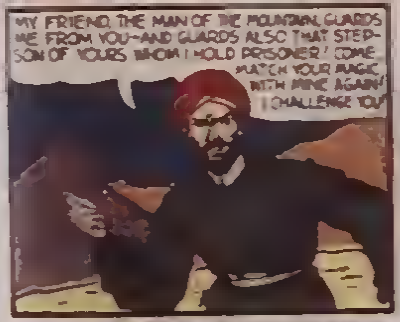
HE DOES NOT APPEAR—THE IBIS STICK CANNOT BRING HIM. THAT MEANS—

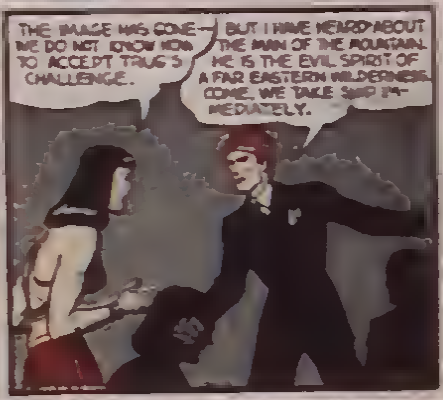
—BLACK MAGIC! AND OF GREAT POWER!

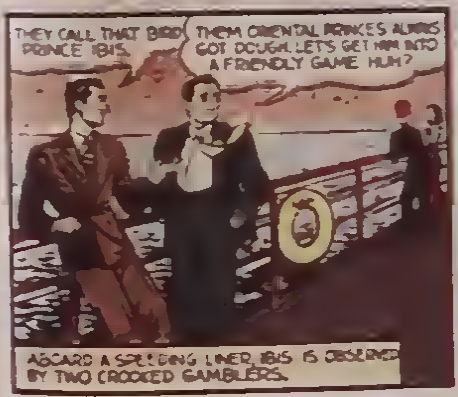
MY PRINCE, DO YOU INTEND TO APPEAL TO THE GODS OF OLD?
I MUST, THOUGH SUCH AN APPEAL IS A [illegible] THING. ONLY WITH THEIR HELP CAN I FACE THE DREADFUL EVIL I KNOW THREATENS TOMMY.
AT THEIR HEADQUARTERS, IBIS MAKES A SOLEMN DECISION...
OH POWERFUL ONES, I PLEAD FOR YOUR FAVOR— NOT ONLY FOR ME AND MY LOVED ONES, BUT FOR ALL THE EARTH WHICH IS THREATENED BY DISASTER.
YOUR REQUEST IS A JUST ONE. IBIS, READ THIS SPELL OVER A BOWL OF WATER AND YOU WILL THEN SEE WHERE AND HOW TO FIND THE LOST ONE...
HAVE YOU SUMMONED ME, PRINCE? IT HAD BEST BE ON A MATTER OF TRUE IMPORTANCE, OR—
I WOULD NOT APPEAL TO YOU FOR A TRIFLE, O THOTH, GREAT [illegible] IAN SPIRIT OF WISDOM, BUT A GREAT BLACK MAGIK FIGHTS AGAINST THE IBISTICK— I CANNOT TRACE THE LAD WHOM I LOVE AS A SON
I SEE A SHAPE— AS IN A MIRROR—

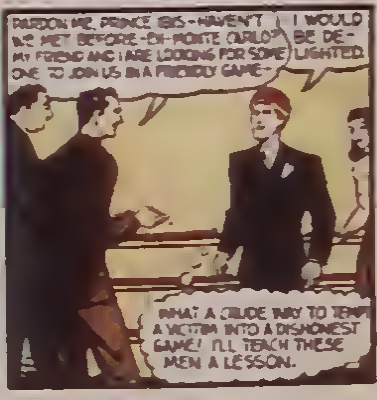
THE IMAGE IN THE WATER BECOMES CLEAR.




MY FRIEND, THE MAN OF THE MOUNTAIN, GUARDS ME FROM YOU—AND GUARDS ALSO THAT STEP-SON OF YOURS WHOM I HOLD PRISONER! COME, MATCH YOUR MAGIC WITH MINE AGAIN! I CHALLENGE YOU!


THE IMAGE HAS GONE— WE DO NOT KNOW HOW TO ACCEPT TRUG'S CHALLENGE.
BUT I HAVE HEARD ABOUT THE MAN OF THE MOUNTAIN. HE IS THE EVIL SPIRIT OF A FAR EASTERN WILDERNESS. COME, WE TAKE SHIP IM-MEDIATELY.


THEY CALL THAT BIRD PRINCE IBIS.
THEM ORIENTAL PRINCES ALWAYS GOT DOUGH. LET'S GET HIM INTO A FRIENDLY GAME. HUH?
ABOARD A SPEEDING LINER, IBIS IS OBSERVED BY TWO CROOKED GAMBLERS.


PARDON ME, PRINCE IBIS—HAVEN'T WE MET BEFORE—OH—MONTE CARLO? MY FRIEND AND I ARE LOOKING FOR SOME ONE TO JOIN US IN A FRIENDLY GAME—
I WOULD BE DE-LIGHTED.
WHAT A DEVILISH WAY TO TEMPT A VICTIM INTO A DISHONEST GAME! I'LL TEACH THESE MEN A LESSON.

CAN YOU TIE THAT? HE WINS THE POT WITH A DINKY PAIR.
YOU'VE WON THREE TIMES PRINCE. LET'S MAKE THE NEXT HAND A REAL ONE —BET HIGH.
THE CARD SHARPS PURPOSELY LOSE TO BIG AT FIRST.

DEAL — HIM — GOOD — HAND — ME — BETTER.

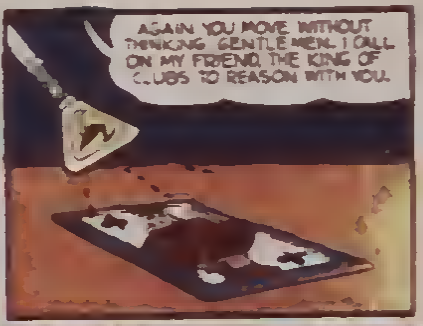
THEY GAVE ME THREE QUEENS—BUT I HEARD THAT FINGER-TAP MESSAGE. I'D BETTER CHECK THEIR TRICK WITH ONE OF MY OWN.

I SEE YOUR BET PRINCE AND RAISE IT TWO GRAND.
HERE'S MY WATCH TO KEEP ME IN THE GAME.
I MEET YOUR BETS. GOOD MEN.

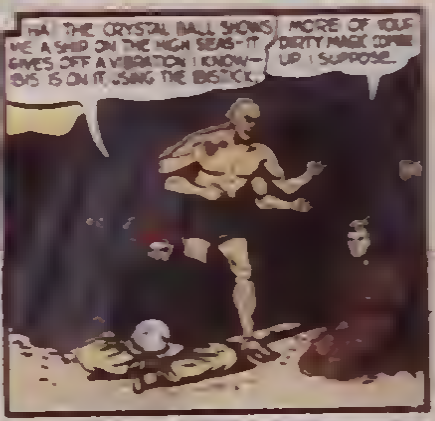
TO BAD BOYS—FIVE FOUR ACES. I TAKE THE POT.

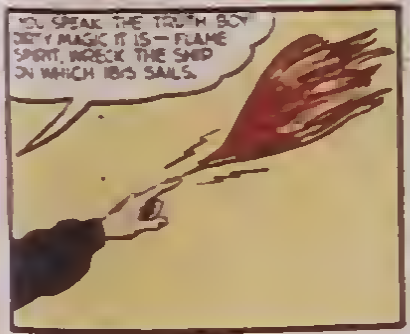
NOT SO FAST PLEASE YOU HAVE FOUR ACES—I HAVE FIVE

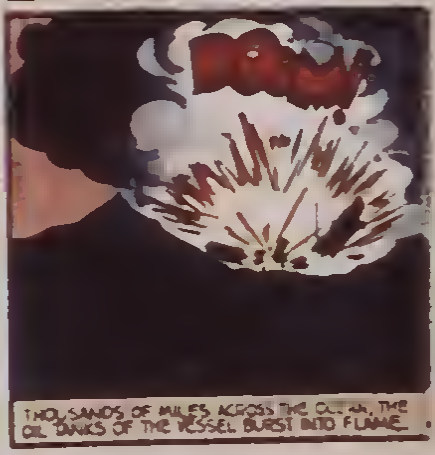
PLEASE STOP SAYING I CHEATED PEOPLE IN GLASS HOUSES SHOULD NOT THROW STONES.
IT AIN'T STONES WE'LL THROW DUST HIM OFF BUTCH!


AGAIN YOU MOVE WITHOUT THINKING GENTLEMEN. I CALL ON MY FRIEND, THE KING OF CLUBS TO REASON WITH YOU.

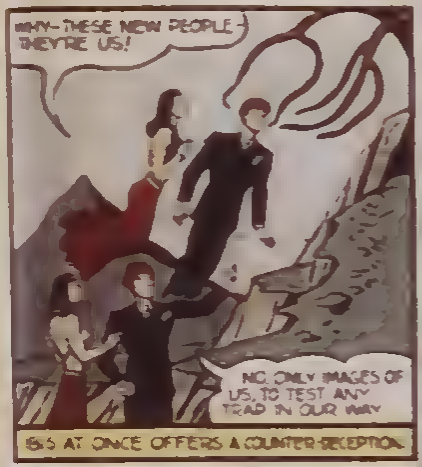
SAZZOOKS VARLETS, I WILL SHOW YOU HOW TO INSULT ROYALTY!
I'LL NEVER TOUCH A CARD AS LONG AS I LIVE
BONG

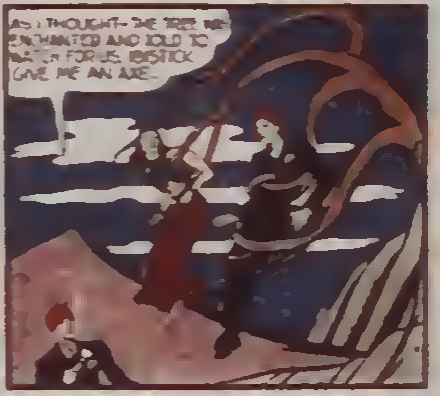

HA! THE CRYSTAL BALL SHOWS ME A SHIP ON THE HIGH SEAS—IT GIVES OFF A VIBRATION I KNOW—THIS IS ON IT. USING THE BISTICK
MORE OF YOUR DIRTY MAGIC COMIN UP I SUPPOSE.


YOU SPEAK THE TRUTH BOY DIRTY MAGIC IT IS— FLAME SPIRIT, WRECK THE SHIP ON WHICH IBIS SAILS


THOUSANDS OF MILES ACROSS THE OCEAN, THE OIL TANKS OF THE VESSEL BURST INTO FLAME.

HELP!
WHERE ARE THE BOATS?
JUSTICK! GIVE BOATS TO THESE POOR PEOPLE
THANK HEAVEN FOR THIS BOAT — HOW IF WE COULD ONLY SIGNAL FOR HELP
JUSTICK! CALL OTHER SHIPS TO RESCUE THESE UNFORTUNATE ONES.
A NEARBY SHIP GETS THE SIGNAL AND HURRIES TO THE RESCUE.
HERE—THE POSITION OF THAT SHIP'S SIGNAL.
GOOD! I'LL GO FULL SPEED AHEAD AND GET THE
NOW THE JUSTICK WILL LAND US AT THE MOUNTAIN WHERE TRUG HAS HIS LAIR
YOU'VE JUST SAVED MANY LIVES, BLOCK BY YOUR QUICK AND GOODNESS
WHAT DOES THIS COMPROMIT ME SO SOON? BUT I HAVE PLACED A TRAP IN THE ONLY PATH HE CAN TAKE
SEE, MY PRINCE—THAT TREE LOOKS AS IF IT WOULD SEIZE US
YES, IT MAY BE SOME OF TRUG'S EVIL DECEPTION


WHY—THESE NEW PEOPLE THEY'RE US!
NO, ONLY IMAGES OF US, TO TEST ANY TRAP IN OUR WAY
ISIS AT ONCE OFFERS A COUNTER-DECEPTION.


AS I THOUGHT—THE TREE WAS ENCHANTED AND SOLD TO MASTER FORBES. IBSTICK GIVE ME AN AXE.

THUS A SHARP EDGE CUTS DOWN THE BLACK ART OF TRUG.

THE EGYPTIAN HAS OVERCOME MY FIRST TRAP BUT THE SECOND WILL BAFFLE HIM.

SEE TAJA, A POOR INJURED GIRL—PROBABLY A VICTIM OF TRUG. I WILL HELP HER
IF SO LET ME HOLD THE IBSTICK.

ARE YOU TOO BADLY HURT TO RISE?
GIVE ME YOUR HAND TO HELP ME

BISTICK! EXPOSE THAT DECEITFUL CREATURE FOR WHAT SHE REALLY IS!

SO! YOUR CUNNING PARTNER UNMASKS ME, BUT I WILL TEAR YOU TO PIECES!
WHAT—

BISTICK, LET THE EVIL SHE-DEVIL BE CONSUMED BY FIRE

MY THANKS FOR THAT RESCUE, PRINCESS, BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW—
YOU ARE A MAGICIAN BIG, BUT IT TAKES A WOMAN TO KNOW WHEN ANOTHER IS ACTING A LIE.

FIVE THOUSAND AND ONE CURSES! THEY HAVE OVERCOME MY SECOND OBSTACLE

COME, MAN OF THE MOUNTAIN. YOU ARE MY LAST CHANCE— YOU MUST NOT FAIL!

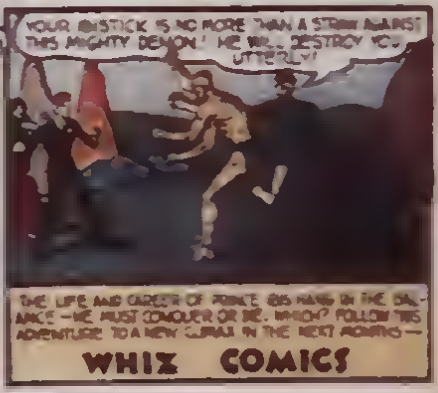
LOOK. THE TRAIL ENDS IN THE CAVE.

SEE! TOMMY!
AT LAST!

WE'VE COME TO TAKE YOU HOME, TOMMY.
BE CAREFUL—TRIAS IS HERE READY TO TRAP YOU—

YOUR WARNING COMES TOO LATE, BOY. IBIS IS ALREADY TRAPPED.

CRUSH YOU, THUG.
NO—FIRST YOU MUST ASSIST MY FRIEND THE MAN OF THE MOUNTAIN


YOUR MISTICK IS NO MORE THAN A STRAW AGAINST THIS MIGHTY DEMON! HE WILL DESTROY YOU UTTERLY!
THE LIFE AND CAREER OF PRINCE IBIS HANG IN THE BALANCE—HE MUST CONQUER OR DIE. WHICH? FOLLOW THIS ADVENTURE TO A NEW CLIMAX IN THE NEXT ISSUE—
WHIZ COMICS

WHIZ MAGIC

by [illegible]

MORE NOVEL FOCUS TRICKS THAT ARE EASY TO PERFORM AND THAT WILL KEEP EVERYBODY GUESSING FOR A LONG TIME HOW THEY ARE DONE SO ROLL UP YOUR SLEEVES AND GET STARTED.

To Show Egg

MAKE TWO LARGE HOLES QUART JARS FILL ONE WITH CLEAR WATER THEN MAKE A STRONG SOLUTION OF SALT WATER BY DISSOLVING AS MUCH SALT AS POSSIBLE IN A PINT OF BOILING WATER ALLOW TO COOL AND PUT IN JAR ADD WATER TO THIS POURING IT GENTLY DOWN SIDE OF JAR SO AS NOT TO MIX WITH SOLUTION TAKE TWO EGGS THE ONE PLACED IN THE WATER WILL SINK TO THE BOTTOM THE OTHER WILL SWIM IN THE MIDDLE OF THE JAR WHICH CONTAINS THE SOLUTION

Through Finger

THIS IS A GOOD ILLUSION AND HERE IS HOW IT IS DONE

BEND A NAIL LIKE THIS TO FIT AROUND YOUR FINGER

Writing Paper

MIX A SOLUTION BY DISSOLVING A PORTION OF POTASSIUM ENITRATE IN WATER SOAK A PIECE OF STRING IN THIS SOLUTION AFTER IT'S WELL SOAKED REMOVE IT AND DRY IT WRITE A NAME LIGHTLY ON A CARD NOW PLACE THE STRING ON THE WRITING LEAVING THE END HANGING FREE TOUCH A MATCH TO THIS END AND IT WILL SPELL OUT THE NAME

Uncle Sam

Rubber Bones

CLEAN SEVERAL SMALL CHICKEN BONES THOROUGHLY THEN PLACE IN VINEGAR AND LET STAND FOR 24 HOURS - AFTER WHICH TIME THEY WILL BECOME QUITE ELASTIC. SIMULAR TO RUBBER

ACTION GALORE!

That's the new **Captain Marvel** movie, featuring the same mighty hero who has thrilled you so often in WHIZ COMICS! "The Curse of the Scorpion" has twelve exciting chapters, and each is brimming over with action and adventure ...packed with dynamite from beginning to end!

So, if this movie hasn't yet been shown at your local theatre, just clip out the coupon below and mail it to us. We'll see if we can arrange through Republic Pictures, to have the Captain Marvel movies shown right in your town!

With the force of a thunderbolt Captain Marvel leaps on the vicious sharp-shooter!

Whiz Comics,
1501 Broadway, New York City

Dear Editor: I am very anxious to see the Captain Marvel movies, but they are not being shown in my neighborhood theatre.

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